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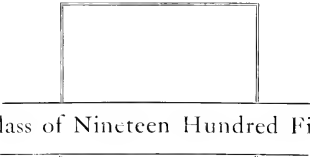
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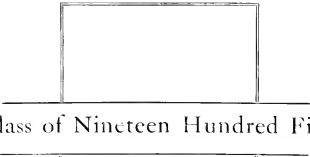
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The Monticola



Class of Nineteen Hundred Five



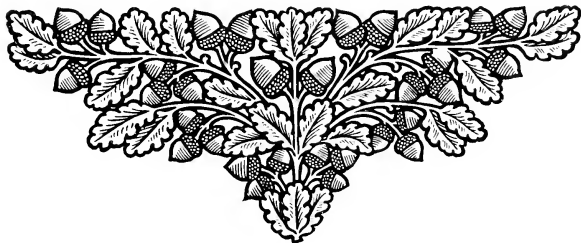
West Virginia
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TO
CHARLES WESLEY SWISHER
IN RECOGNITION OF
HIS INVALUABLE
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THIS VOLUME IS
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T H E MONTICOLA



CLASS OF 1904

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The Monticola

Class of 1904

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- POWELL BENTON REYNOLDS, D. D., Chaplain and Professor of Economics and Sociology. A. M., West Virginia University 1887; D. D., Richmond College, 1890.
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- JAMES SCOTT STEWART, M. S., Professor of Mathematics. B. S., West University, 1877; M. S., *ibid.* 1880.
- ROBERT WILLIAM DOUTHAT, Ph. D., Professor of Latin Language and Literature. A. M., Emory and Henry College, 1874; Ph. D., Roanoke College, 1877.
- BERT HOLMES HITE, M. S., Professor of Agricultural Chemistry, and Chemist of West Virginia Agricultural Experiment Station. M. S. West Virginia University, 1890.
- OKEY JOHNSON, LL. B., A. M., Dean of the College of Law, and Professor of Constitutional and International Law and the Law of Corporations. LL. B., Harvard University, 1858; A. M., Marietta College, 1874.
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- ALEXANDER REID WHITEHILL, Ph. D., Professor of Chemistry. A. B. Princeton University, 1874; A. M., *ibid.* 1893; Ph. D., Washington and Jefferson College, 1887.
- THOMAS CLARK ATKESON, Ph. D., Dean of the College of Agriculture, and Professor of Agriculture. LL. B., Kentucky University, 1874; Ph. B., Central Normal College, 1891; Ph. D., *ibid.* 1893.
- RICHARD ELLSWORTH FAST, LL. B., Ph. B., Professor of American History and Political Science. LL. B., West Virginia University, 1896; Ph. B., *ibid.* 1898; A. M. Bethany College, 1898.
- ALFRED JARRETT HARE, A. B. Professor of Latin Language and Literature and Principal of the Preparatory School. A. B., West Virginia University.



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- CHARLES HENRY PATTERSON, A. M., Professor of Rhetoric and Elocution. A. B. Tufts College, 1887; A. M., *ibid.* 1893.
- FREDERICK WILSON TRUSCOTT, Ph. D., Professor of Germanic Languages and Literatures. A. B. Indiana University, 1891; A. M., *ibid.* 1892; A. M., Harvard University, 1894; Ph. D., *ibid.* 1896.
- JOHN BLACK JOHNSTON, Ph. D., Professor of Zoology. Ph. B., University of Michigan, 1893; Ph. D., *ibid.* 1899.
- JAMES MADISON BURNS, Major U. S. Army, Professor of Military Science and Tactics, and Commandant of Cadets. Graduate of Beaver Academy.
- ROBERT ALLEN ARMSTRONG, A. M., Professor of English Language and Literature. A. B., West Virginia University, 1886; A. M., *ibid.* 1899.
- CHARLES CHOLLET, A. B., Professor of Romance Languages and Literatures. A. B., Harvard University, 1887.
- HENRY SHERWOOD GREEN, LL. D., Professor of Greek Language and Literature. A. B., Yale University, 1879; LL. D., Bethany College, 1901.
- CLEMET ROSS JONES, M. M. E., Professor of Mechanical Engineering. B. S. C. E., West Virginia University, 1891; M. E., *ibid.* 1897; M. M. E., Cornell, 1900.
- SIDNEY LLOYD WRIGHTON, Dean of the School of Music, and Instructor in Voice.
- RUSSELL MCMURPHY, Head of Piano Department.
- WILL HAZEN BOUGHTON, C. E., Professor of Civil Engineering. B. S. C. E., University of Michigan, 1893; C. E., *ibid.* 1898.
- RUSSELL LOVE MORRIS, C. E., Professor of Civil and Mining Engineering. B. S. C. E., West Virginia University, 1895; E. E., *ibid.* 1898.
- FREDERICK LAWRENCE KORTRIGHT, D. Sc., Associate Professor of Chemistry. B. S., Cornell University, 1890; D. Sc., *ibid.* 1895.
- JAMES MORTON CALLAHAN, Ph. D., Associate Professor or European History and Acting Professor of American History and Political Science. B. S., Southern Indiana Normal College, 1892; A. B., University of Indiana, 1894; A. M., *ibid.* 1895; Ph. D., Johns Hopkins University, 1897.
- S. W. FLETCHER, Ph. D., Professor of Horticulture, and Head of the Department of Horticulture in Agricultural Station; Ph. D., Cornell University.
- JASPER NEWTON DEAN, A. M., Associate Professor of Education. A. B., University of Nashville, 1889; A. B., Harvard University, 1893; A. M., Columbia University, 1900.
- DENNIS MARTIN WILLIS, LL. B., Instructor in Bookkeeping and Commercial Practice and Principal of the Commercial School.
- EVA EMMA HUBBARD, Instructor in Drawing and Painting. Graduate, Morgantown Female Seminary, 1876.
- BENJAMIN GREEFF PRINTZ, Director of the Gymnasium and Instructor in Physical Training. Student Hemenway Gymnasium, Harvard University.
- FREDERICK PHILIP RUHL, D. V. S., Instructor in Veterinary Science. D. V. S., American Veterinary College, New York, 1884.
- WILLIAM JACKSON LEONARD, Assistant Professor of Fine Arts. Special Student Harvard University.
- DANIEL WEBSTER OBERN, A. M., Instructor in Greek. A. B., Drake University, 1898; A. M., West Virginia University, 1899.



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ROSS SPENCE, Instructor on Stringed Instruments. Graduate, University School of Music, Ann Arbor, Michigan, 1897.

ELIZABETH LEE WHITESCARVER, Assistant in Shorthand and Typewriting. Student in Commercial School, West Virginia University, 1896-8.

CLYDE RANDOLPH, A. B., M. E., Instructor in Mechanical Engineering. A. B., West Virginia University, 1900. M. E., Cornell University, 1901.

JOHN NATHAN SIMPSON, M. D., Instructor in Anatomy and Physiology. A. B., University of Nashville, 1893. M. D., Johns Hopkins University, 1902.

FRIEND EBENEZER CLARK, Ph. D., Instructor in Chemistry. A. B., West Virginia University, 1898. Ph. D., Johns Hopkins University, 1902.

JOHN HARRINGTON COX, A. M., Instructor in English Philology. A. M., Illinois State Normal University, 1900.

WILLIAM MONTGOMERY MORGAN, B. S., Agr., Assistant and Horticulturist and Instructor in Botany. B. S., Agr., Cornell University, 1902.

SIMEON CONANT SMITH, A. B., Assistant in Rhetoric and Elocution. A. B., Tufts College, 1898.

MARTHA BROCK, A. M., Assistant in English Language and Literature. A. M., Morgantown Collegiate Institute.

ALLEN WILSON PORTERFIELD, A. M., Assistant in German. A. B., West Virginia University, 1898. A. M., *ibid.*, 1901.

BERTHA CLELAND BROWNING, A. B., Assistant in the Preparatory School. A. B., West Virginia University, 1900.

CHARLES COLLIER HOLDEN, A. B., Assistant in Romance Languages. A. B., University of Virginia.

WILLIAM HENRY WHITHAM, A. M., Assistant in Physics and Geology. B. S., West Virginia University, 1899; A. M., *ibid.*, 1900; A. M., Cornell University, 1901.

CLARENCE POE, A. B., Assistant in History. A. B., West Virginia University, 1900.

RHODA CRUMRINE, Assistant on Piano. Graduate in Piano, West Virginia University School of Music, 1902.

FRED ROSS BURKE, B. S. C. E., Assistant in Civil Engineering. B. S. C. E., West Virginia University, 1902.

MABEL CONSTANCE FOSTER, Instructor in Harmony, Theory, Musical History, Sight Reading and Ear Training. Student in Conservatory of Music, Philadelphia, 1891-2.

FRANCES THOMAS, Assistant in Voice. West Virginia University School of Music, 1902-3.

EMILIE JENKS BRAY, Assistant Instructor on Piano and Pipe Organ. Graduate, Somerville, Mass., 1895.

RUFUS A. WEST, Assistant in Metal Working and Stationary Engineer.

THOMAS HOWARD, CATHER, Foreman of Machine Shop.

ASHBEL FAIRCHILD, Foreman of Wood Shop.

JOSEPH WILLIAM LYONS, Assistant in Zoology.

CHARLES LARKIN MOORE, Assistant in Mechanical Engineering.

W. A. MESTREZAT, Instructor in Wind Instruments.

PAULINE G. WIGGIN, A. M., Librarian. A. M., Radcliffe College, 1895. B. L. S., New York State Library School, 1902.



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FANNIE ELLA JONES, Assistant in Library. B. L. S., University of Illinois, 1901
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FREDERICK LEONARD MENDENHALL, Assistant in the Library.
LYDIA DUANE ZINN, Assistant in Law Library.

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JAMES HENRY STEWART, A. M., Director and Agriculturist.
BERT HOLMES HITE, M. S., Chemist.
S. W. FLETCHER, Ph. D., Horticulturist.
WILLIAM EARLE RUMSEY, B. S. Agr., Botanist and Assistant Entomologist.
HORACE ATWOOD, M. S., Assistant Agriculturist.
GILBERT M. JOHN, Assistant Horticulturist.
CHARLES DANFORTH HOWARD, B. S., Assistant Chemist.
FRANK BATSON KUNST, Assistant Chemist.
EDWARD STUART STALNAKER, A. B., Assistant Chemist.
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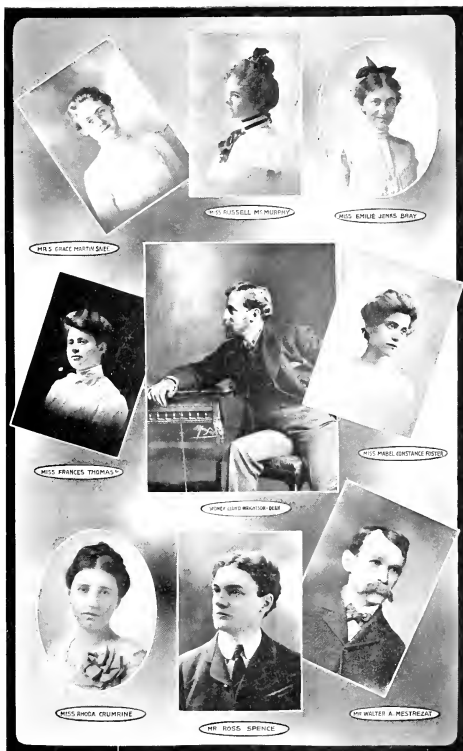


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 Lawrence Paxton Miller

Malta :

Nondum apparuit quid crimus

Colors :

Royal purple and white

Yell :

Rah, rah, rah, rah, seniors we !
Rah, rah, rah, rah, 1903 !
Boom !

Class of 1903.



CLYDE ALEXANDER, $\Phi \Sigma \Kappa$.

Morgantown, W. Va.
Vice President of Class (3). A. B.



WILLIAM MICHAEL BUMGARDNER, $\Delta \tau \Delta$.

Elk Lick, Pa.
Athletic Association, Elkins' Prize in Greek (1), French
Club, Treasurer of Class (2), Editor Monticola. (3).
A. B.



CLARENCE HUFF BEALL.

A. B.

Morgantown, W. Va.



LEILA HENKLE BITNER,

Karneysville, W. Va.
Secretary of Parthenon Literary Society (2), Clerk Eng-
lish Club (4), Editor Monongalian (3). A. B.



JOHN HUGH BOWERS, *Alfred Guild*.

Brushy Run, W. Va.

President Parthenon Literary Society (4); Vice-President Y. M. C. A. (4); Teacher Fairmont Normal (3).
A. B.



CYRUS MOATS CHRISTY $\Phi K \Psi$ $\Theta N E$,

Delmont, Pa.

Engineering Society (3); Vice-President Class (4); Tennis Club; Secretary Athletic Association (4); Delegate to Phi Kappi Psi Grand Arch Council (3); President Pan-Hellenic Association.
B. S. C. E.



LINNIE BELLE COBUN,

Morgantown, W. Va.

A. B.



LUTHER EMMET COLE, $\Phi K \Sigma$, $\Theta N \Sigma$,

Morgantown, W. Va.

Athletic Association; Engineering Society; Medal Second Best all round Athlete (2); Class Track Team (3); President Athletic Association (3); Medal for Pole Vault, Left end foot ball team (2); Left tackle foot ball team (3); Cadet Captain Co. C (2); Manager base ball team (4). B. S. C. E.



BLANCHE CORBIN, K Δ.

Fairmont, W. Va.

Athletic Association, French Club, English Club, Editor-in-Chief Monticola (3), Editor Athenaeum (4), Class President (4). A. B.

ORRIN BRYTE CONAWAY, Φ K Ψ.

A. B.

Alma, W. Va.



JEAN VALJEAN COOKE, Σ X

Morgantown, W. Va.

Athletic Association, French Club, Tennis Club, Class Track Team (3), First Lieutenant Co. C, Cadet Corps, Secretary of Class (4), Manager of Track Team (4). A. B.



EVA LAURA CRAGO,

WHEELING, W. VA.

Vice-President of Y. W. C. A. (3), Y. W. C. A. Delegate to Summer Southern Conference, Ashville, N. C. (3), Historian of Class (3), English Club, Essay Contest in Columbian Literary Society (4). A. B.





DANIEL DAWSON, Φ , K , Ψ .

Charleston, W. Va.

Athletic Association; President of Class (I); Second Lieutenant Cadet Corps (4); English Club, Manager of foot ball team (4); French Club. A. B.



ALLISON SWEENEY FLEMING, Φ , K , Ψ , Θ , N , E ,

Δ , X , A. B. '02.

Fairmont, W. Va.

L.L. B.



ADDISON DUNLOP ELLISON,

Greenville, W. Va.

Athletic Association; Recording Secretary Y. M. C. A. (4); Gold medal for Drill Discipline (3); Marksman's Buttons (3); Cadet Second Lieutenant Co. A. (4); Glee Club; Choral Society. B. Agr.



WILLIAM HERBERT GIBSON,

Morgantown, W. Va.

Engineering Society; Athletic Association. B. S. C. E.



HENRY JACOB HERVEY,

Morgantown, W. Va.

V. M. C. A., 1st Lieutenant Signal Officer, Cadet Corps
(4); Assistant in Library (4). A. B.

CLYDE FRANCIS HEROD, B. O. II.

Morgantown, W. Va.

Vice President Columbian Literary Society (2); Glee
Club (1) (2) (3) (4); Head of English Club; President
of Dramatic Club; Editor-in-Chief of Monongalian
(4); Historian of Class (4); Inter-Society contest in
Declamation (2); Thompson Prize in Rhetoric (1);
President Dramatic Club; Tennis Club (2) (3) (4);
Choral Society. A. B.



JAMES VANCE HOWE,

Morgantown, W. Va.

Athletic Association; Engineering Society, President
Junior Engineers (3). B. S. C. E.



BEULAH BROCK HUBBARD, Ph. H. A.

Morgantown, W. Va.

A. B.





LILY SARAH MORGAN,

Rivesville, West Va.
Partheon Literary Society; Vice President Y. W. C. A.;
Vice President Partheon Literary Society (4);
Partheon Essayist; Delegate National Convention
Y. W. C. A., Wilksbarre, Pa (4); A. B.

FANNIE MAY LEECH,

Charleston, West Va.
Secretary Partheon Literary Society (2); Choral Society;
Y. W. C. A. Delegate to Southern Conference at
Ashville, N. C.; President Y. W. C. A. (3) (4); Ath-
letic Association; Editor Monticola (3); Winner of
Prize in Domestic Science (2); Editor Athenaeum (4).
A. B.



CHARLES LARKIN MOORE, Φ K E, Θ X E,

Morgantown, W. Va.
Athletic Association; Engineering Society, Winner of
Geo. C. Baker Art Prize (1); Assistant Manager Base
Ball Team (4); Instructor in Mechanical Drawing (4)
B. S. C. E.



FRANK WALKER MULDOON,

Morgantown, W. Va.
Athletic Association; Y. M. C. A.; B. S. M. E.



MARTIN EMMETT NELSON, $\Phi \Sigma \kappa$.

HALLECK, W. Va.
Athletic Association, Engineering Society, B. S. C. E.



WILLIAM EWIN PARSONS,

Morgantown, W. Va.

Gold Medal for Drill and Discipline, Cadet Captain Co.

B. (4), Treasurer of Class. (4). A. B.



JOHN ALDEN PURINTON, $\chi \Sigma$.

Morgantown, W. Va.

Short Stop Baseball Team (3), President Tennis Association (4), French Club, Athletic Association, Editor Monticola (3). A. B.



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Morgantown, W. Va.

President of Junior Law Class (4), Editor Monticola, (3),

Athletic Association, Vice-President of Columbian

Literary Society (3). A. B.

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Sutton, W. Va.

A. B.

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Martinsburg, W. Va.

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ROBERT MORROW BROWN, $\Phi. K. \Psi.$, $\Theta. N. E.$, $\Delta. X.$, A. B. '02.

New Cumberland, W. Va.

Athletic Association; Editor Athenaeum '02; Treasurer of Law Class '04; Editor Monticola '02;

Secretary and Treasurer of Student's Publishing Association, '03. LL. B.

HARDING LEMOVNE DUVAL, K. A. $\Delta. X.$ A. B.

Wellsburg, W. Va.

Athletic Association; Business Manager Dramatic Club (4); English Club; Manager Student's
Publishing Association (4); Business Manager Athenaeum (4); LL. B.

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Morgantown, W. Va.

LL. B.

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Morgantown, W. Va.

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DARREL KOONCE, $\Delta. T. \Delta.$

Hall Town, W. Va.

Athletic Association; Business Manager Monticola (3); LL. B.

ROBERT JOSEPH LARGENT, *Alfred Guild.*

Paw Paw, W. Va.

Athletic Association; Secretary of Class (3); A. B.

LAWRENCE PAXTON MILLER, A. B. '02, Δ T Δ,
 Alderson, W. Va.
 Athletic Association; Secretary English Club '00; Secretary Dramatic Club '01; Editor Monon-
 galian '03; Editor Monticola '01; Poet of Class '01, '02.
 LL. B.

ORIE McCONKEY,
 Clarksburg, W. Va.
 A. B.

FREDERICK LEONARD MENDENHALL,
 Morgantown, W. Va.
 Y. M. C. A.; Assistant in Library (4); Glee Club (4); A. B.

HERBERT CROMWELL PECK, Δ. T. Δ.
 Phillippi, W. Va.
 A. B.

DELBERT THOMAS ROBINSON, *Alfred Guild*,
 Grafton, W. Va.
 A. B.

WILLIAM ROY SHAW,
 Terra Alta, W. Va.
 Cadet 1st Lieutenant Co. A; A. B.

MARION CHARLES TERRELL, *Alfred Guild*,
 Morgantown, W. Va.
 A. B.

EDNA EARLE WERTZ,
 Huntington, W. Va.
 A. B.



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 Delos Emmons Parsons.

Motto.

"ἀλλ' οὐ πως ἅμα πάντα θεοὶ δοσαν ἀνθρώποισιν"

Color.

Crimson.

Yell.

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Rah! Rah! Row!
Rah! Rah! W. V. U!

1904!

Class of 1904.



W. EPSEY ALBIG, *Alfred Guild*.

Scottdale, Pa.

Member of Athletic Association (2) Literary Editor Athenaeum (3); Literary Editor Monticola (3); Member Y. M. C. A. Lecture Committee (2); Delegate to Student Volunteer Convention, Toronto, Canada. President Y. M. C. A. (3); President Riverview Tennis Club (3); President of Parthenon Literary Society (3); Member-elect of Y. M. C. A. Advisory Council. Classical.

CHARLES HENRY AMBLER, *Alfred Guild*.

St. Marys, West Va.

West Liberty Normal School, West Liberty, West Va.

Entered Sophomore. Parthenon Literary Society. Classical.



BRUCE BAILEY, *Delta Tau Delta*.

Grafton, West Va.

West Virginia University Preparatory School, Morgantown, West Va. Engineering Society; Glee Club (3); Choral Society (3) Civil Engineering.



WALTER PHILIP BALLARD, *Sigma Chi*.

Fort Spring, West Va.

Concord Normal School, Athens, West Va. Class President (1); President of Engineering Society (3); Mechanical Engineering.





CHARLES GORDON COFFMAN, *Delta Tau Delta*.
 Clarksburg, West Va.
 Salem College, Salem, West Va. Vice-President Colum-
 bian Literary Society (1); Monticola Board (3);
 Secretary of Pan-Hellenic Committee,
 Classical.

EDGAR BULLOCK, *Phi Kappi Psi*.

Penn Yan, N. Y.
 Colgate Academy, Hamilton, N. Y. Class Historian (1);
 Engineering Society; Editor-in-chief Monticola (3);
 Glee Club (3). Mechanical Engineering.



ADA REBECCA COLBERT, *Kappa Delta*.

Martinsburg, West Va.
 Martinsburg High School, Martinsburg, West Va.
 English Club (3); Class Vice-President (1); Class
 President (2); Athletic Association.
 Classical.



HARRIET CUTTS

Montgomery, West Va.
 Montgomery Preparatory School, President Y. W. C.
 A. (3); Secretary Monticola Board. Classical.





NORVAL ROGERS DAUGHERTY, *Phi Kappa Psi*,
Jefferson, Pa.
Waynesburg College and Monongalia College, Glee Club
(3) Partinon Literary Society, President Y. M. C.
A. Classical.

HERBERT WARDEN DENT, *Kappa Alpha*,
Grafton, West Va.
West Virginia University Preparatory School, First Ser-
geant Cadet Corps (1); First Lieutenant (2); Distin-
guished Cadet (2); Major Cadet Corps (3); President
of Students' Publishing Association (3) Class Vice-
President (2) Monticola Board Classical.



WALTER MCGARRY DUKE, *Delta Tau Delta*,
Bakerton, West Va.
Shepherdstown Normal School, Shepherdstown, West
Va., Columbian Literary Society; Dramatic Club,
Classical.

MINNIE LEE GOFF,
Glenville, West Va.
Glenville Normal School, Glenville, West Va. French
Club; Associate member of Y. W. C. A.; Choral So-
ciety, Monticola Board. Classical.





BETTY COOK JONES,

Morgantown, West Va.

Fairmont Normal School, Fairmont, West Va. Chairman of Membership Committee Y. W. C. A. Classical



CLARENCE LANTZ, *Phi Kappa Sigma*.

Waynesburg, Pa

West Virginia University Preparatory School, Morgantown, W. Va. Engineering Society. Civil Engineering.



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN LAWRENCE,

Bluefield, West Va.

Concord Normal School, Athens, West Va. Awarded Hedrick medal on oration; Vice-president of Parthenon Literary Society (3); Chairman of Missionary Committee Y. M. C. A.; Short Story Editor, Monongalian, Member of Monticola Board. Classical.



FRANK OTIS LEONARD, *Phi Sigma Kappa*.

Buckhannon, West Va.

West Virginia Conference Seminary, Buckhannon, West Va. Treasurer of Y. M. C. A. (2) (3); Chairman of University Lecture Committee; President of Engineering Society. Civil Engineering.



NELLIE MARTIN, *Phi Pi Alpha*.

Parkersburg, W. Va.
Parkersburg High School, Women's Glee Club (1); Secretary of St. Cecilia Club (2); English Club (3); French Club (3); Class Poet (2); Class Historian (3); Athletic Association (1), (2); Tennis Club; Exchange Editor, Athenaeum; Assistant Editor, Monticola. Classical



WILLIAM TURNER MCCOLLOUGH.

Charleroi, Pa.
Southwestern State Normal School, California, Pa.
Columbian Literary Society; Y. M. C. A. Delegate to Northfield Convention (2); Editor-in-Chief, Athenaeum. Classical.



RUSSELL HENNEN McMILLAN,

Masontown, West Va.
West Virginia University Preparatory School, Morgantown, W. Va. President of Columbian Literary Society (3); Assistant in Chemical Laboratory (2) (3). Classical.



MONT EARLE MORGAN, *Phi Kappa Psi, Delta Chi*
Fairmont, West Va.

Fairmont Normal School, Fairmont, West Va., French Club; Class Historian (2); Delegate to Phi Kappa Psi District Council; Center Varsity Reserves (3); Manager Varsity Reserves (3). Classical.



DELOS EMMONS PARSONS, *Phi Kappa Psi*,
Huntington, West Va.
Marshall College, Huntington West Va. Class Poet (3);
Electrical Engineering.

ISA M. NEEL

El lenboro, West Va.
West Virginia University Preparatory School, Morgan-
town, West Va. French Club; Class Secretary (3)
Vice-President Y. W. C. A. Classical.



EMMA MARGARET POTTS, *Kappa Delta*,
Huntington, West Va.
Marshall College Huntington, West Va. Entered Soph-
omore; French Club. Classical.



ROBLEY TOM SMITH, *Theta Chi*,
Weston, West Va.
West Virginia University Preparatory School; Glee
Club (1) (2) (3); Engineering Society (2); Cadet
Corps (2); Business Manager Monticola (3), Me-
chanical Engineering.





EARL BAILEY SNYDER, *Sigma Chi*.

Uniontown, Pa.
West Virginia University Preparatory School, Morgantown, West Va. Class Vice-president (3) Monticola Board; Mandolin Club; Rattle Snake Foot Ball Team. Civil Engineering.

WILLIAM EMMET SCOTT, *Alfred Guild*.

Greenbrier, West Va.
Lee Military Academy, Lewisburg, W. Va. Columbian Literary Society; French Club (2) Class Treasurer, (3). Classical.



LOUIS CLARK SNYDER,

Morgantown, West Va.
West Virginia University Preparatory School, Morgantown, W. Va. Representative to House of Delegates from Monongalia Co. (3) Classical.



BROWN FERDINAND SPEROW,

Hedgesville, W. Va.
Shepherdstown Normal School, Shepherdstown, W. Va. Columbian Literary Society; Glee Club (2) (3); Mandolin Club (3); Y. M. C. A; Engineering Society. Civil Engineering.





CLYDE EMIL WATSON, *Phi Kappa Psi*.

Kingwood, West Va.

West Virginia University Preparatory School, Morgantown, West Va. Clee Club (2) (3); Choral Society (3) Corporal Cadet Corps (1); Sergeant Major (3) Sharpshooter's medal; First Marksman's gold medal; Distinguished Cadet (2) (3); Left end Foot Ball Team (1). Classical.

JOHN CLYDE LEWIS, *Phi Kappa Sigma*, *Phi Gamma Phi*.

Grafton, West Va.

West Virginia University Preparatory School, Morgantown, W. Va. First Lieutenant Cadet Corps; Sergeant-major National Guard; Class Secretary (2); Civil Engineering.

SOLOMON GRANVILLE MOORE,

Belington, West Va.

West Virginia University Preparatory School Morgantown, West Va. Parthenon Literary Society; President of Medical Class (3); Choral Society; Sergeant Cadet Corps (3); Assistant in Chemical Laboratory, Classical.

ELIZABETH TAPP,

Morgantown, West Va.

West Virginia University Preparatory School, Morgantown, West Va. English Club (3); French Club (2) (3); Exchange Editor. Athenaeum (3); Monticola Board (3). Classical.

Junior History.



IT came to pass in those days, even in the year of our Lord, 1901, that when the spring was upon the land, and the leaves and grass and all green things began to come forth, that all those who had come up out of the great tribulations of Prepdom, and had thirty-nine preparatory credits opposite their names in the Registrar's Book of Life, were all in one accord gathered together in one place. And first one opened his mouth and spake and then another, and peradventure several spake at the same time and there was much babel and great confusion of voices. But in the space of an hour or two they came forth, and lo! it was a Freshman Class, and there was the sound of many voices in the land and much rejoicing.

And it came to pass that moons waxed and waned and verily I say unto you, our verdant Freshmen were diligent in the business of others and to their own affairs paid they little heed; for after this manner do all Freshmen, and they grew and prospered and many flunked not. And those who did not flunk were gathered together in the month which is called March, in the second year of the reign of King Daniel, in the room of Peter surnamed Reynolds. And it was eventide and much was to be done.

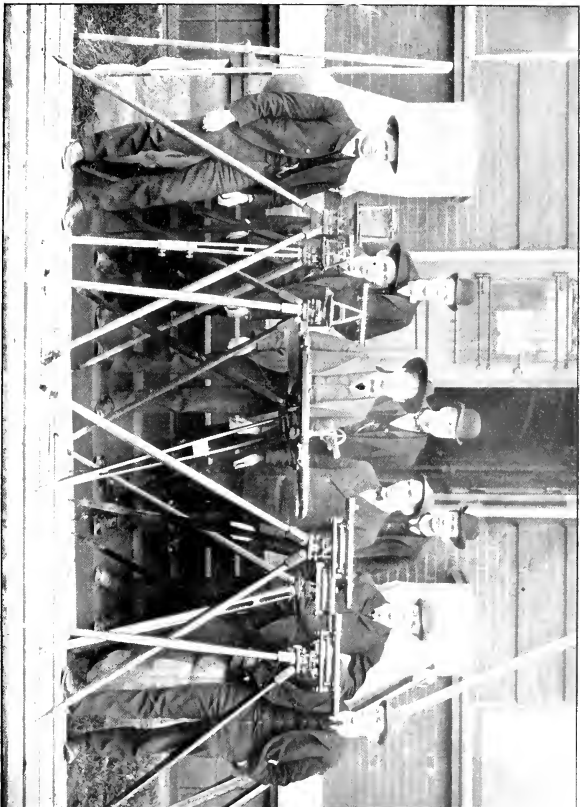
And behold a new class was formed which was called Sophomore and a woman was chosen to be leader whose was called Ada Rebecca Colbert. And it came to pass that the days of her reign were filled with warfare and bloodshed; for in those days the Freshmenites gathered together their army and smote the Sophomores with a hose and likewise with cayenne pepper. Now the Sophomores were exceeding wroth and being mighty men of valor, they went forth upon the campus and smote the Freshmenites to the right and to the left, so that great consternation fell upon them and they fled into outer darkness where there was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. In like manner overcame the Sophomores all their enemies and became powerful in the land.

Now the days of the reign of Queen Ada Rebecca were three

hundred and sixty and five, and they were filled with prosperity, for she was a great leader among the people. But it came to pass that the name of the tribe was changed to Junior and a new ruler was chosen. And the people all with one accord chose Charles Henry Ambler, for he was great in wisdom and understanding. Now because the Freshmenites and other barbarian hordes had been put under subjection in the reign of Queen Ada Rebecca and because the fear of the Juniors was great in the land, the reign of King Charles Henry was filled with peace and the people were left to follow their chosen pursuits. And it came to pass that there was a great Revival of Learning, and the Junior who in former years had relied upon his skill in horsemanship to carry him through the contests which, according to the law of the Scribes, came at the end of each term, now depended upon his intellectual strength, thereby accumulating much knowledge.

And of a truth is it known that the Juniors hold places in the seats of the mighty. They are found among the learners in English; they are numbered with the sweet singers in the Glee Club; they disseminate news, for verily one of them is editor of a periodical, even the *Athenaeum*. Yea also lend they their talents to the Monongalian. They sit in the halls of science; and to warfare are they not unknown for a Junior commandeth an army.

And finally, brethren, the time draweth near when all men shall know the Junior, for he striveth after whatsoever things are right and good and to him shall be wisdom and power and to his Alma Mater glory and honor forever.





Officers.

President,
Vice President,
Secretary,
Treasurer,
Poet,
Historian,
Yell Master.

T. W. Haymond.
 B. P. Henritze.
 T. G. Wood.
 E. B. Moore.
 J. A. Ingram.
 R. D. Hennen.
 C. E. Casto.

Motto:

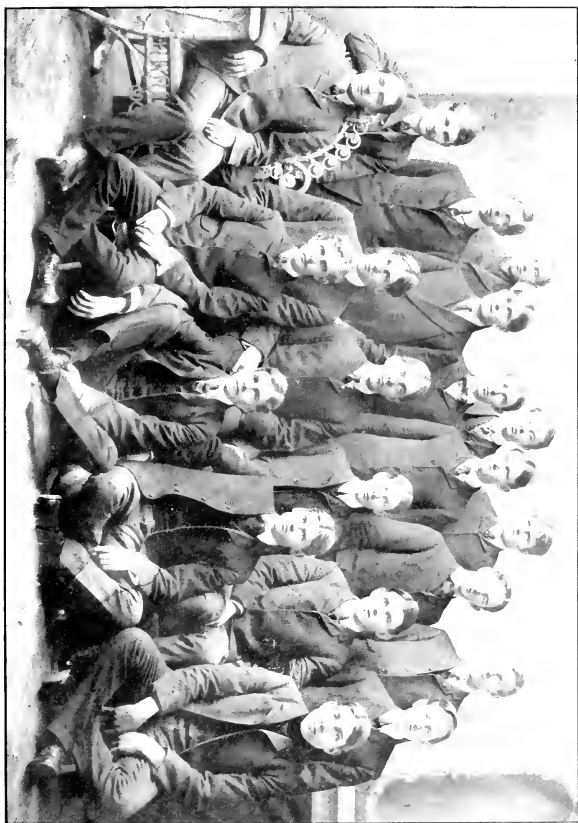
Nulli Majores.

Colors:

Blue and Gray.

Yell.

One, Two, Three, Four, Five!
Naughty-five!
We! are!! it!!!




Sophomore Class Roll.

30

Barnes, Walter,	Middlebourne.
Boyers, Charles Forrest,	Randall.
Brown, Lucie Sara,	New Cumberland.
Buchannon, Joseph Kerr,	Morgantown.
Carney, Samuel Clyde,	Littleton.
Carle, Ethel,	Morgantown.
Casto, Charles Everett,	Belleville.
Collet, Alfred Jackson,	Beverlev.
Cummins, John William,	Wheeling.
Davis, Bruce,	Maidsville.
Dunbar, Jesse Tuckwiller,	Lewisburg.
Dyer, Charles Theodore,	Handley.
Flemmiken, Fred Colburn,	Carmichaels, Pa.
Forquer, Jas. C. McGrew,	Brandonsville.
Gibson, James Davis,	Huntington.
Haymond, Thos. Wilson,	Bristol.
Heemen, Robert David,	Morgantown.
Heuritze, Benson Price,	Welsh.
Hodges, Warren Hampton,	Morgantown.
Ingram, John Albert,	Fenton, Mich.
Keely, John Stacy,	Charlestown.
Larew, James Edgar,	Red Sulphur Springs.
Lenley, Gilbert Southey,	Mt. Morris, Pa.
Livesay, Henry Gav,	Frankford.
Lyons, Joseph William,	Huntington.
Marcum, John Roy,	Huntington.
Marrs, Leona E.,	Huntington.
Moore, Everett Blaine,	Steel.
Pabody, Earl Augustus,	Huntington.
Parsons, Dickson Ward,	Morgantown.
Patterson, James Clarence,	Carmichaels, Pa.
Rice, H. E.,	Morgantown.
Richards, Edgar Ulysses,	New Cumberland.
Robinson, Jedidiah Waldo,	Grafton.
Seamon, Harry Wheeler,	Moundsville.
Schwenck, Lawrence Samuel,	St. Marys, Ohio.
Simms, Henry,	Moundsville.
Stewart, James Abraham,	New York City.
Thurmond, Walter Rippetoe,	Thurmond.
Withers, Horace Holt,	Buckhannon.
Wood, Frederick Gordon,	Pratt.

History of the Class of 1905.



HE Class of 1905 was organized March 12, 1902; when amid clapping of hands, shouts and Rha! Rha! Rhas! C. E. Casto was elected President of the Freshman Class.

This marked the beginning of a new era in the history of class organizations of the West Virginia University. Class spirit which is so conspicuous in the larger institutions, but which for many years had been buried and forgotten at W. V. U., burst forth like a volcano and spread its shadow over the whole student body. Classic old Woodburn Hall fairly rocked and swayed with the yells of the lusty Freshmen. Eloquent words poured forth from the lips of Pres. Casto and burning their way into our hearts, set fire to the feelings which had been so long dormant.

A revolution was going on and from this revolution stepped forth the Class '05, hopeful, confident, expectant, and on their lips the Motto: "Loyalty and Devotion to our Class." The officers elected at this meeting were: President, C. E. Casto; Vice President, F. C. Flenniken; Secretary, J. S. Keely; Treasurer, Iona P. Miller; Poet, Joe Buchannon; Historian, Earl Morgan; Yell Master, Bert Ingram; Track Manager, T. W. Haymond. This was the first class to elect a Yell Master and Track Manager.

Along in the night, when industrious, fame seeking '04's were diligently pouring over their books, some loyal Freshies hung on Woodburn Hall a large banner on which was inscribed the legend '05. Well do we remember the consternation it caused in '04 circles and the wonderment and awe with which the Preps gazed at it. And we don't think the '04's will forget the day either. Bruised and bleeding knuckles, buttonless coats and necktieless collars, all being souvenirs of the occasion. The occasion was the attempt of the '04's to take down our banner.

But their troubles did not end here. When they attempted to hold a meeting, naughty-five turned the hose on them and tried to impress upon or rather soak it into them, that naughty-five was still

on deck and anxious to prove in the old university fashion, a class fight, their right to be called a class organization. Strange isn't it, that the Freshmen were the aggressors and put the Sophs on the defensive, but nevertheless it is true.

But some mischievous '05's thinking perhaps that our importance had not been impressed indelibly on the minds of the students, professors, janitors and others, frescoed on the face of the clock the letters '05 and there it is to this day a reminder of the lofty summits from which '05 waved her banner.

It was late in the collegiate year, Tuesday, February 10, 1903, that we, as full fledged Sophomores, got together and elected officers. Thomas W. Haymond, of Bristol, was elected president of the class. "Tom" is well known by all the students and especially popular among his classmates.

Although up to the time this goes to press we Sophs have done nothing to cause the janitor to lose any sleep or the Disciplinary Committee to "assimilate," yet we feel sure that before the year is over we will have initiated the *verdant* Freshmen into the Mystic Order of United Snipe Hunters and will have given the Juniors a prod or two to help them along.

The Sophomore Class is represented in all the Departments of the University. In the Cadet Corps are found three captains, three lieutenants, three sergeants, and privates galore. In the staff of the Athenæum, four Sophs contribute each week.

Sophomores take part in all kinds of athletics—base ball, foot ball, basket ball, track team. And three members of the Board of Directors of the Athletic Association are Sophs. In the Literary Societies and other organizations of the University '05's always take a prominent part. You will find Sophs at all social functions; they dance with the prettiest, talk to the wittiest, and make love to them all.

Several from our ranks are in the Campus Class. This class which meets at 10:30 sharp is the most popular class in the University, not only because its instructor in the Fall term was a Soph, but also because its membership is open to all students. Preps (not

wanted, but those over twenty-one will be accepted upon a written permit from their parents), Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors and even Post-Grads are enrolled in this class.

Perhaps this history, if such it may be called, has been written in a vain, egotistical manner; but if you don't blow your own horn, who will? Surely not the Juniors and we feel certain the Seniors are too busy tuning their own instruments to pay any attention to us.

And now may '05 cover itself with as much more glory in the next two years as it has in the last two, and when its members have graduated and entered into the responsibilities of life, may they be in the front ranks of their professions, and on the scroll of honor may there be found many names of the Class '05.

—HISTORIAN.



Officers.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Historian
Poet
Yell Leader

Paul Martin
 Mary Dorothy Edwards
 Margaret Buchanan
 Harriet Talbott Stalnuaker
 H. G. Young
 B. F. Stout
 H. C. Babb

Motto.

"γρηθή σεαυτόν"

Colors.

Light Blue and Silver Gray

Yell.

Geri, geri, gero, gerum!
 We're the class that makes things hum!
 Hobble, gobble! Ze, zi, zix!
 Rah! Rah! Ruh! Nineteen-Six!

Photo by Freund



Freshman Class Roll

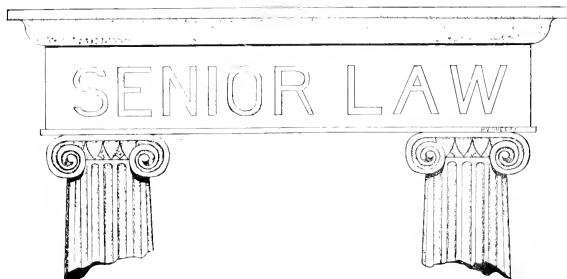


Samuel Clement Abersold,	New Martinsville, W. Va.
Henry Abren.,	Wheeling, W. Va.
Eugene Hildt Barnhart,	Shepherdstown, W. Va.
George Claus Beneke,	Wheeling, W. Va.
Frank Morris Boyles,	Piedmont, W. Va.
Franklin Marion Brand,	Casswell, W. Va.
William Thomas Brown, Jr.,	Grafton, W. Va.
Grace Allene Bruner,	Wheeling, W. Va.
Margaret Buchanan,	Morgantown, W. Va.
Samuel Edgar Wade Burnside,	Good Hope, W. Va.
John Edgar Campbell,	Moundsville, W. Va.
Clifton Simpson Coffman,	Richlands, W. Va.
Robert Lee Cole,	Ceredo, W. Va.
George Okes Connor,	Morgantown, W. Va.
Roy Cornelius Crago,	New Salem, Pa.
Charles Summer Crow,	Morris X Roads, Pa.
William Gibson Dorman,	New Martinsville, W. Va.
William Smith Downes,	Martinsburg, W. Va.
Edward Luther Dudley,	Grafton, W. Va.
Nelson Hammond Duval,	Wellsburg, W. Va.
Mary Dorothy Edwards,	Martinsburg, W. Va.
Charles Alexander Ellison,	Granville, W. Va.
Herbert Emsheimer,	Wheeling, W. Va.
Alexander Hardie Foreman,	Grafton, W. Va.
Camden Page Fortney,	Lumberport, W. Va.
Mary Stewart Fravel,	Poca, W. Va.
Harry Friedman,	Grafton, W. Va.
Joseph Applegate Gist,	Wellsburg, W. Va.
Arthur Hall,	Grafton, W. Va.
Henry Hunter Hess,	Martinsburg, W. Va.
Francis McClellan Hill,	Morgantown, W. Va.
Snowden Lawrence Hogsette,	Marlington, W. Va.
Charles Jacob Hyer,	Sutton, W. Va.
John Logan Jenkins,	Morgantown, W. Va.
James Harvey Kunkle,	Morgantown, W. Va.
Clarence Ivan Lantz,	Morgantown, W. Va.
Gilbert Southey Lemly,	Morgantown, W. Va.
John Dunkin Lodge,	Bridgeport, W. Va.
Paul Heermans Martin,	Morgantown, W. Va.
John William Mason, Jr.,	Fairmont, W. Va.
Marshall Woodrow McDonald,	Charlestown, W. Va.
Wayne McCormick Miller,	Morgantown, W. Va.
Thomas Washington Moore,	Charleston, W. Va.
James Scott Murphy,	Morgantown, W. Va.
William Gillmore Neill,	Shepherdstown, W. Va.

Chester Carlisle Patton,
 Walton Earle Reiley,
 Dell Roy Richards,
 Wilbert Howard Robinson,
 Christian Alfred Rhodes,
 Henry Maxwell Schrader,
 Floyd Melvin Simmons,
 Harriett Talbott Stalnaker,
 Burk Smith Stathers,
 Benjamin Franklin Stout,
 Wilbur Jackson Strader,
 Shelby Ethbert Taylor,
 David C. Thompson,
 Samuel Slater Tuckwiller,
 Grace Baldwin Turner,
 Edgar Duncan Turner,
 Samuel Jesse Wright,
 Houston Goff Young,

Moundsville, W. Va.
 Hinton, W. Va.
 New Cumberland, W. Va.
 Millsboro, W. Va.
 Masontown, W. Va.
 Lubeck, W. Va.
 Wheeling, W. Va.
 Martinsburg, W. Va.
 Clarksburg, W. Va.
 Parkersburg, W. Va.
 Beverly, W. Va.
 Morgantown, W. Va.
 Parkersburg, W. Va.
 Louisburg, W. Va.
 Morgantown, W. Va.
 Morgantown, W. Va.
 Ceredo, W. Va.
 Craigmoor, W. Va.





Officers of the Senior Law Class '03

<i>President</i>	A. S. Fleming
<i>Vice-President</i>	R. H. Boyd
<i>Secretary</i>	C. F. Green
<i>Treasurer</i>	R. M. Brown
<i>Poet</i>	H. L. Duval
<i>Historian</i>	S. T. Spears



Roll of Senior Law Class '03

Alexander, Clyde	Hiteshew, H. O.
Armstrong, W. L.	Howard, T. W.
Boyd, R. H.	McElfresh, C. N.
Brady, J. B.	Meadows, W. D.
Brown, R. M.	Miller, L. P.
Carter, C. C.	Parrick, F. E.
Duval, H. L.	Schwenck, L. S.
Embleton, T. L.	Spears, S. T.
Everely, E. M.	Staats, E. R.
Fleming, A. S.	Thomas, W. H.
Freshwater, Philip	Vanga, E. F.
Frum, O. W.	Young, G. B.
Greene, C. F.	Zinn, L. D.



Senior Law Class '03.



HERE we are again. The Senior Law Class of '03, and we represent what? History cannot lie, therefore it is imperative upon us, being bound by laws and traditions which have existed from a time wherof the memory of men runneth not to the contrary, that we write the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, reserving to ourselves to write otherwise, if we so desire.

In every great school, university, or institution of any kind, there is some central figure or body, around which all others gather. That central body in the West Virginia University is the Senior Law Class. If it was not for this class the University would be comparatively unknown. But we are assured by the best authority that this notorious law class has succeeded in advertising our University even away down in Charleston.

But enough about our greatness! Let us see if we can find the secret of our greatness. The second floor of the new wing of Woodburn Hall is the amphitheatre of the West Virginia University; within its halls, between classes (acts), trained gladiators from the Senior Law class meet in deadly combat the wild and ferocious animals of the Junior class. Here is placed the only gate, opening to the realms of music above, and sweet voiced singers must pass in and out at this gate on their holy mission.

If one will wander to this hall at almost any time from 8:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m., he will be forcibly impressed with the mental, moral and physical courage of the senior law students, from the vigilant watch they keep, and when a lady is seen coming down the hall, with what manliness, they meet those terrible juniors. For an eloquent account of this see, "Dean Wrightson's Speech from the Stairs," Vol. 2, page 721.

Our greatest virtue is our Christian spirit, always ready to protect the weak and shield the wrong doer by taking his wrongs upon ourselves. This is well illustrated by our conduct all through the trying scenes of January 16, and their results. On that day we came

together to hear Col. Frazer on our constitution and with us came representatives of the faculty, a motley horde of juniors, in fact, representatives from almost every class in the University. The bars of Bluefield and Morgantown were there. Democracy sent W. J. Bryan, "Pugdom" John L. Sullivan, and antiquity sent John Doe and Richard Roe. With all this influx of foreign element, it is not strange that exciting scenes should follow. But our Colonel was a brave and gallant leader. Amid the crashing of furniture, the whizzing of marbles through the air, the falling of brick, and with the floor strewn with bodies of men, he lectured right on and clearly demonstrated that *ours* was the greatest government on earth.

We are a law and order class and hold it to be a settled rule that you should never shove a fellow student in the halls, unless he is not looking, nor without shoving him as hard as you can.

It is also against the rule to hit a professor or policeman with a snow ball, unless he is not looking; and if you get suspended from the University, quit coming to school, or get out an *injunction*.

With all our notorious record, we hold it to be true, that this class has taken a marked stand for the right. Before you condemn us, remember the heritage that has come down to us through past years; and upon an impartial comparison of our record with that of classes of former years we rest our reputation.

Before closing we would offer our sincere thanks to the members of the law faculty, who, by their ability, integrity and noble character, have led us so faithfully through our course of study.

To our fellow classmates we would advise in the words of Judge Story:

"Be brief; be pointed; let your matter stand,
Lucid in order, solid, and at hand;
Spend not your words on trifles, but condense;
Strike with the mass of thought, not drops of sense;
Press to the close with vigor, once begun,
And leave—how hard the task!—leave off when done.
Who draws a labored length of reasoning out,
Puts straws in line for winds to whirl about;
Who draws a tedious tale of learning o'er,
Counts but the sands on ocean's boundless shore,
Victory in law is gained as battles fought,
Not by the numbers, but the forces brought."

HISTORIAN.



Officers.

President,
Vice President,
Secretary,
Treasurer,
Historian,
Poet,

F. R. Yoke, LL. B.
Thomas H. Shannon, D.
Lawrence S. Schwenck, LL. B.
Ben D. Koontz, D.
Delaware W. Scott, D.
S. C. Carney, LL. B.

Motto.

"Dum virinus viramus."

Colors.

Purple and Green.

Yell.

Rip! Rap!

Zim! Zom!

Boom alacka! ror!

Junior Law! 1904!



Class Roll.


W. Espey Albige, LL. B.
A. G. Allison, D.
Martin Brown, S.
D. J. Carter, D.
W. B. Casey, S.
John Chapin, S.
C. G. Coffman, LL. B.
H. G. Coen, D.
M. J. Cullanon, S.
J. W. Cummings, LL. B.
W. G. Davison, S.
M. J. Dalinsky, S.
H. W. Dent, LL. B.
J. T. Dunbar, LL. B.
A. J. Finley, D.
M. Freshwater, LL. B.
O. W. Ford, D.
J. F. Groninger, LL. D.

Claude M. Hall, S.
John Justice, S.
H. H. Lovett, E.
R. H. Marcum, LL. B.
Church Marsh, S.
E. E. McIntire, D.
M. E. Morgan, LL. B.
A. Nazario, LL. B.
Henry A. Nolte, LL. B.
F. M. O'Hara, D.
J. V. Pixler, S.
J. L. Pesquara, D.
John T. Simms, LL. B.
Floyd M. Simmons, LL. B.
H. V. Sheetz, S.
B. F. Stout, LL. B.
W. E. Watson, S.
Geo. W. Williams.



Photo by Friend

History of the Junior Law Class.

HE West Virginia University has many things of which to be proud. She feels a pride in her magnificent buildings, her library, her glee club, her preps, and many other things too numerous to mention. But she feels prouder of her Junior law class than all else together, and justly so. Never before in the history of the school has she been able to pat herself on the back and say, "That is a model class." This class is the bone and sinew of the University.

Just where these youths (?) came from is a mystery, but there is no doubt but that they are descended from some of the oldest families in the world. Some trace their descent back to St. Patrick; some claim kin with Queen Isabella of Spain; others can trace their descent back to Abraham; while many more can trace their ancestry back to the flood where there seems to be a missing link. Possibly in their haste to get out of the wet their ancestors overlooked some of their papers which were destroyed by the dampness. It is a *remarkable* class.

As for piety, reverence and good order, they would put a Sunday school to shame, and have on more than one occasion done so. They never laughed above a smile nor above a whisper in the hall. They never carried snakes, lizards, mice, cats, nor dogs into the class room. They scorn such improper conduct. Shame on those who are guilty of such misdeeds. When a senior happened to flunk, as seniors often do, and had to take the course over with the Juniors, if he should so forget his dignity and the dignity of the junior class as to commit some breach of decorum, the color of shame and righteous indignation would mount the countenance of every junior and cries of "shame!" and "put him out!" could be heard in a smothered whisper all over the classroom. On more than one occasion has the beloved Judge Johnson rescued some thoughtless senior, who had brought reproach on the junior class, by some undignified act, from the hands of the infuriated juniors who were about to throw him out of the window. They never scrapped with the seniors in the hall nor took any part in their undignified acts, for they had been taught in the Sunday school to shun the very appearance of evil.

They were always kind and courteous to the new members of the class. When a new brother came in to enroll, they thought they had not shown the proper courtesy due him as a member of the class until they had called on him for a speech. They even pinned a placard on his back informing all that he was a member of the class, away from his mother, and begging all to give him a lift which they willingly did. At night they took him snipe hunting or informed him of the curfew law. Such acts of kindness are never forgotten.

No class in the history of the school ever had so much presidential timber. Already three worthy gentlemen have occupied the presidential chair. Two of them were unfortunately called away on pressing business and have gone to parts unknown.

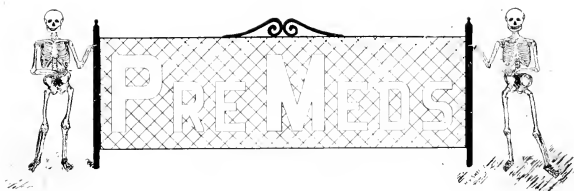
“None knew them but to love them
None named them but to praise.”

It is a class with a brilliant future behind it. The state looks with pride upon it, the “bullwark” of her safety. The state must look to these “helmsmen” to guide her through the shoals of time. In it she will seek her future jurists, orators and statesmen. They take to law as naturally as a goose takes to water. Every member knows Taltorum’s case by heart and can give the rule in Shelley’s case off the book. The record they have made in the past only proves what the future shall be. Already their names are written on the temple of Fame and the seats in the classrooms. When in future years, they appear at the bar of Justice, there to plead for truth and honor, criminals will tremble and be afraid, for they will know that the day of wrath is at hand.

“See Code, see Code!”

HISTORIAN.





Roll.

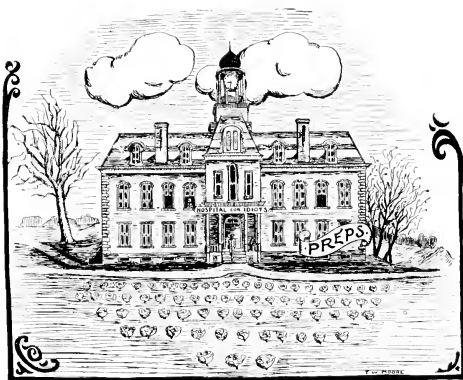


S. G. Moore.
S. J. Wright.
F. E. Flowers.
Chas. A. Fowler.
P. J. Mahone.
B. B. Cox.
J. W. Umbell.
Geo. L. Pence.
E. A. Corbin.
D. F. Huddleston.
Ervin Cather.
J. C. Peck.

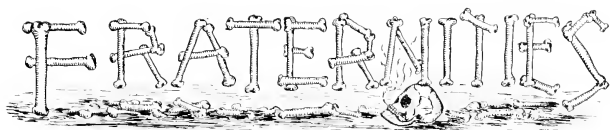
F. V. Langfit.
F. Z. Pride.
Thomas Hyatt.
Henry Walsh.
A. E. Nolte.
Geo. Beneke.
Herbert Emsheimer.
Archie Weaver.
Geo. Faris.
W. D. Miller.
J. M. Baker.







FRATERNITIES



Phi Kappa Psi.



WEST VIRGINIA ALPHA CHAPTER.

Colors—Pink and Lavender.

Fratres in Arce

Rev. A. M. Buchanan, A. M., D. D., Pastor Presbyterian Church.
Rev. Millard F. Compton, D. D., Pastor M. E. Church.
C. N. Ridgeway, '02
A. F. Dickey, '01
C. D. Willey, A. B., '01, LL. B., '02
G. B. Miller, A. B., '01.

Fratres in Facultate

William P. Willey, A. M., Professor of Equity Jurisprudence and Commercial Law.
Frederick W. Truscott, Ph. D., Professor of the German Language and Literature.
Friend E. Clark, Ph. D., Professor of Chemistry.
Allen W. Porterfield, A. M., Assistant Professor in German.

Fratres Universitate

Robert Morrow Brown, A. B., '02 Frank William Cushwa, A. B. '02
Allison Sweeney Fleming, A. B. '02

1903

Cyrus Moats Christy Daniel Dawson
Orrin Bryte Conaway

1904

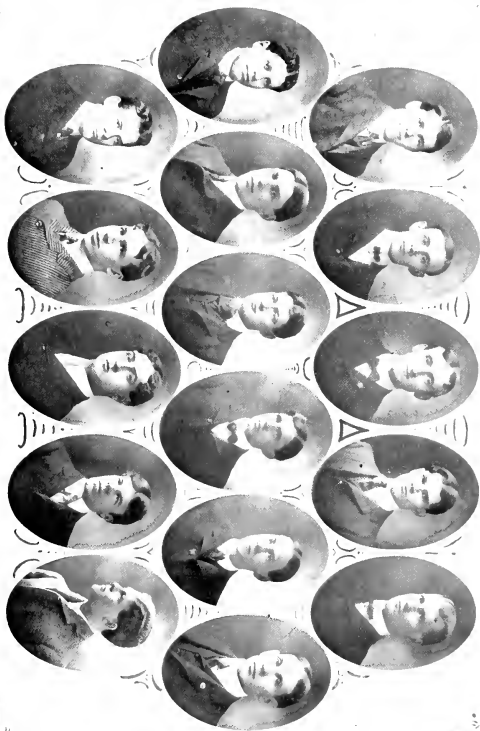
Edgar Bullock Delos Emmons Parsons
Monte Earl Morgan Norval Rogers Daugherty
Clyde Emil Watson

1905

Robert David Hennen Joseph Kerr Buchanan
Walter Ralph Barnes

1906

Floyd M. Simmons



Active Chapters.

Pennsylvania Alpha, Washington-Jefferson College.
Pennsylvania Beta Allegheny College.
Pennsylvania Gamma, Bucknell College.
Pennsylvania Epsilon, Gettysburg College.
Pennsylvania Eta, Franklin and Marshall College.
Pennsylvania Theta, Lafayette College.
Pennsylvania Iota, University of Pennsylvania.
Pennsylvania Kappa, Swarthmore College.
New Hampshire Alpha, Dartmouth College.
Massachusetts Alpha, Amherst College.
Rhode Island Alpha, Brown University.
New York Alpha, Cornell University.
New York Beta, Syracuse University.
New York Gamma, Columbia University.
New York Epsilon, Colgate University.
New York Zeta, Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.
Maryland Alpha, Johns Hopkins University.
Virginia Alpha, University of Virginia.
Virginia Beta, Washington and Lee University.
West Virginia Alpha, University of West Virginia.
Mississippi Alpha, University of Mississippi.
Tennessee Delta, Vanderbilt University.
Ohio Alpha, Ohio Wesleyan University.
Ohio Beta, Wittenberg College.
Ohio Delta, University of Ohio.
Indiana Alpha, DePauw University.
Indiana Beta, University of Indiana.
Indiana Delta, Purdue University.
Illinois Alpha, Northwestern University.
Illinois Beta, University of Chicago.
Michigan Alpha, University of Michigan.
Wisconsin Alpha, University of Wisconsin.
Wisconsin Gamma, Beloit College.
Minnesota Beta, University of Minnesota.
Iowa Alpha, University of Iowa.
Kansas Alpha, University of Iowa.
Nebraska Alpha, University of Nebraska.
California Beta, Leland Stanford, Jr., University.
California Gamma, University of California.

Phi Sigma Kappa.



DELTA CHAPTER

COLORS—*Silver and Magenta*

Fratres in Facultate

James H. Stewart, A. M. — *Director of Experiment Station.*
Clement R. Jones, M. E. — *Professor Mechanical Engineering.*
Russell L. Morris, C. E. — *Professor Civil Engineering.*
Dennis M. Willis, LL. B. — *Principal Commercial School.*
Clyde F. Randolph, M. E. — *Assistant Professor Mechanical Engineering.*
Frank B. Kunst — *Assistant Chemist Experiment Station.*

Fratres in Urbe

Walter Haines South, A. B.	Edgar B. Stewart, LL. B.
Dave Chadwick Reay, LL. B.	Bennett Sexton White, B. S. M. E.
Arthur Lee Boyer, D. D. S.	James C. Frazer, LL. B.
Frank L. Bowman, A. B.	Terence D. Stewart, LL. B.

William Winfred Smith, A. B.

Fratres in Universitas

Dennis Martin Willis, A. B. '99	William Winfred Smith, A. B. '02
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1903

Frank Roy Yoke	Martin Emmett Nelson
Clyde Alexander	Lyda Duane Zinn

William Mount Sivey, M. D.

1904

Charles Forrest Boyers	Ben DeHass Koontz
------------------------	-------------------

1905

Gilbert Southey Lemley	Frank Batson Kunst
------------------------	--------------------

1906

Fred Lawrence Shinn	Laviga Washington Burns
---------------------	-------------------------

Herbert Addison Woofter



List of Chapters.

Alpha—Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Beta—Union University.

Gamma—Cornell University.

Delta—University of West Virginia.

Epsilon—Yale University.

Zeta—College of the City of New York.
 Eta—University of Maryland.
 Theta—Columbia University.
 Iota—Stevens Institute of Technology.
 Kappa—Pennsylvania State College.
 Lambda—Columbian University.
 Mu—University of Pennsylvania.
 Nu—Lehigh University.
 Xi—St. Lawrence University.
 Omicron—Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
 Pi—Franklin-Marshall College.
 Rho—Queen's College, Kingston, Canada.



Alumni Organizations.

Boston Club,
 Connecticut Club.

Albany Club,
 Southern Club.

Morgantown Club.



Morgantown Club.

Frank L. Bowman,	Delta, '02.
Arthur L. Boyers,	Delta, '97.
James C. Frazer,	Delta, '99.
Clement R. Jones,	Delta, '91, Gamma '00.
Charles E. McCoy,	Delta, '98.
Russell L. Morris,	Delta, '95.
Clyde F. Randolph,	Delta, '00, Gamma '01.
Dave C. Reay,	Delta, '95.
William W. Smith,	Delta, '02.
Walter H. South,	Delta, '00.
Edgar B. Stewart,	Delta, '96.
James H. Stewart,	Delta, '82.
Terence D. Stewart,	Delta, '01.
Louis C. Thompson,	Zeta, '00, Delta, '02.
Bennett S. White,	Delta, '97.
Dennis M. Willis,	Delta, '98.

Photo by Freund



Sigma Chi.



COLORS—*Old Gold and Sky Blue.*

Fratres in Arbe.

Lewis Armstrong Yeager, A. B., LL. B.	Howard Llewellyn Swisher, A. B.
Michael Eugene Gorman, A. B., LL. B.	Joseph Henry McDermott.
William Ellsworth Glasscock, LL. B.	Richard Ellsworth East, Ph. B., LL. B.

Fratre in Facultate.

Frederick Lawrence Kortright, B. S., Ph. D.	William Henry Whitham, A. B., A. M.
---	-------------------------------------

Fratres in Universitate.

1903.

Jean Valjean Cook.	Boaz Baxter Cox.
John Alden Purinton.	MWood Crim Peck *

1904.

William Eugene Morris.	Walter Phillip Ballard.
Gene Worth Ford.	Earl Bailie Snyder.

1905.

John Albert Ingram.	Thomas Wilson Haymond.	James Harvey Kunkle.
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1906.

Paul Heerman Martin.	Charles Jacob Hyer.	Wilbur Jackson Strader.
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*Died Jan. 23, 1903.

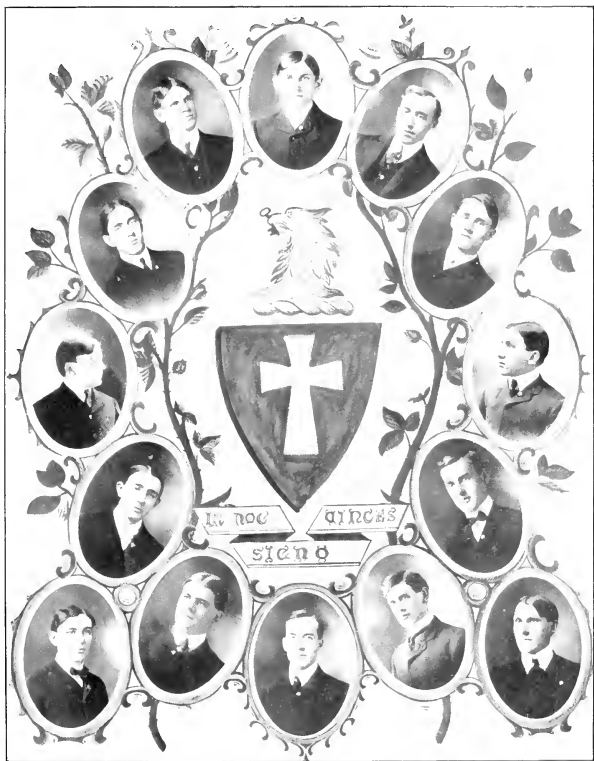


Photo by Friend.

In Memoriam.

mWood Crim Peck, Sigma Chi.

Died January 23, 1903.

Chapter Roll.

” ”

ALPHA,	Miami University
GAMMA,	Ohio Wesleyan
ETA,	University Miss.
LAMBDA,	Indiana University
XI,	Depauw University
OMICRON,	Dickinson College
PSI,	University of Virginia
THETA,	Pennsylvania College
KAPPA,	Bucknell University
EPSILON,	Columbian University
RHO,	Butler College
ZETA,	Washington & Lee University
PHI,	Lafayette College
MU,	Dickinson University
OMEGA,	Northwestern University
CHI,	Hanover College
BETA	University of Wooster
DELTA DELTA,	Purdue University
PHI PHI,	University of Pennsylvania
ZETA ZETA,	Centre College of Kentucky
THETA THETA,	University of Michigan
KAPPA KAPPA,	University of Illinois
ZETA PSI,	University of Cincinnati
ALPHA ETA,	University of Iowa
ALPHA THETA,	Mass. Institute of Technology
ALPHA GAMMA,	Ohio State University
ALPHA ZETA,	Beloit College
ALPHA EPSILON,	University of Nebraska
ALPHA IOTA,	Illinois Wesleyan University
ALPHA LAMBDA,	University of Wisconsin
ALPHA CHI,	University of Kansas
ALPHA MU,	University of Texas
ALPHA OMICRON,	Tulane University

ALPHA PI,	Albion College
ALPHA BETA,	University of California
ALPHA RHO,	Lehigh University
ALPHA SIGMA,	University of Minnesota
ALPHA UPSILON,	University of Southern California
ALPHA CHI,	Pennsylvania State College
ALPHA OMEGA,	Leland Stanford
ALPHA PSI,	Vanderbilt
ALPHA ALPHA,	Hobart College
ETA ETA,	Dartmouth
LAMBDA LAMBDA,	State College Kentucky
NU NU,	Columbian University
MU MU,	W. Va. University
XI XI,	University of Missouri
OMICRON OMICRON,	University of Chicago
RHO RHO,	University of Maine





Phi Kappa Sigma.



ALPHA GAMMA CHAPTER.

COLORS—*Old Gold and Black.*

Fratres in Arte

Edward G. Donley, LL. B.

Lewis Beall, LL. B.

David M. Holt, M. D.

Fratres in Universitate

1903

Emmert Luther Cole.
Robert Harrison Boyd.

Charles Larkin Moore.
Harry Zevely.

J. Benjamin Brady.

1904

John Clyde Lewis.

Clarence I. Lantz.

Theodore Arthur.

1905

Clyde C. Carney.

Harry Seamon.

Samuel Francis Hammer.

1906

Karl D. Byers.

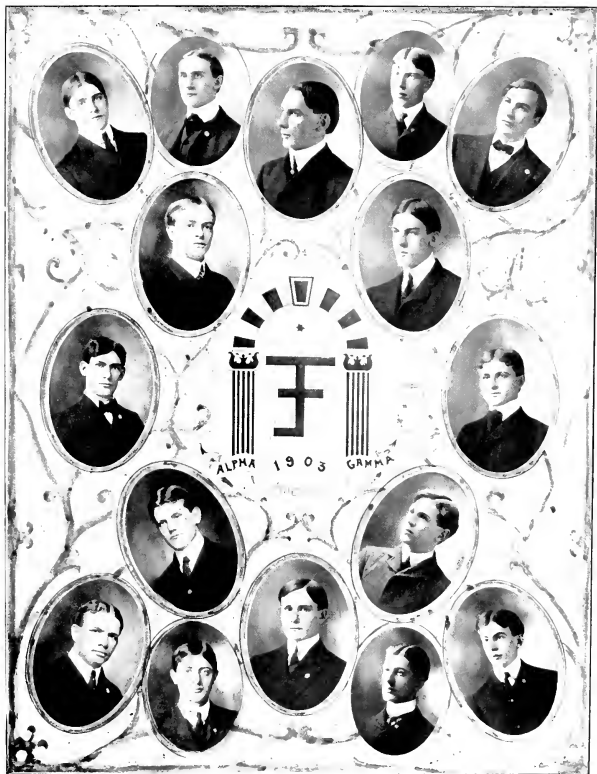


Photo by Friend

Chapter Roll.



Alpha—University of Pennsylvania.
Delta—Washington and Jefferson.
Epsilon—Dickinson College.
Zeta—Franklin and Marshall.
Eta—University of Virginia.
Mu—Tulane.
Tau—Randolph-Macon.
Epsilon—Northwestern.
Phi—Richmond College.
Psi—Pennsylvania State College.
Alpha Alpha—Washington and Lee.
Alpha Gamma—West Virginia.
Alpha Delta—University of Maine.
Alpha Epsilon—Armour Institute.
Alpha Zeta—University of Maryland.
Alpha Eta—College of Charleston.
Alpha Theta—University of Wisconsin.
Alpha Iota—Vanderbilt University.
Alpha Kappa—University of Alabama.

Kappa Alpha.



ALPHA-RHO CHAPTER.

Founded at Washington and Lee 1865.

COLORS—*Crimson and Old Gold.*

FLOWERS—*Red Rose and Magnolia.*

Fratres in Facultate.

Thos. E. Hodges..

R. A. Armstrong.

Clarence Poe.

Fratres in Urbe.

J. R. Moreland.

Altha Warman.

Thos. R. Dille.

W. J. Snee.

Fratres in Universitate.

Charles Frederick Tucker Brooke, A. B., M. A.

1903.

Harding Le Moyne Duval.

Harry Otis Hiteshew.

1904.

Herbert Warden Dent.

Edgar Ulysses Richards.

1905.

James Daris Gibson.

Earl Augustus Pabody.

John Roy Marcum.

Benson Price Henritze.

William McDonald.

1906.

Dell Roy Richards.

Nelson Hammond Duval.

Special.

Douglass Schon.

Charles Francis Hoy.

Harry Scherr.

Lindsay Boyers.

William Quarrier.

Haymond Peddicord.



Not by Front

In Memoriam.

Floyd M. Frum, '98, Kappa Alpha.

Died November 27, 1902.

Roll Of Active Chapters

• •

Alpha, Washington and Lee University.
Gamma, University of Georgia.
Delta, Wofford College.
Epsilon, Emory College.
Zeta, Randolph-Macon College.
Eta, Richmond College.
Theta, Kentucky State College.
Kappa, Mercer University.
Lambda, University of Virginia.
Nu, Polytechnic Institute A. & M. College
Xi, Southwestern University.
Omicron, University of Texas.
Pi, University of Tennessee.
Sigma, Davidson College.
Upsilon, University of North Carolina.
Phi, Southern University.
Chi, Vanderbilt University.
Psi, Tulane University.
Omega, Center College
Alpha Alpha, University of the South.
Alpha Beta, University of Alabama.
Alpha Gamma, Louisiana University.
Alpha Delta, William Jewell College.
Alpha Epsilon, S. W. P. University.
Alpha Zeta, William and Mary College.
Alpha Eta, Westminster College.
Alpha Theta, Kentucky University.
Alpha Iota, Centenary College.
Alpha Kappa, Missouri State University.
Alpha Lambda, John Hopkins University.
Alpha Mu, Millsaps College.
Alpha Nu, Columbian University.

Xi, University of California.
Alpha Omicron, University of Arkansas.
Alpha Rho, University of West Virginia.
Alpha Sigma, Georgia School of Technology.
Alpha Tau, Hampden-Sidney College.
Alpha Upsilon, University of Mississippi.
Alpha Phi, Trinity College.
Alpha Chi, Kentucky Wesleyan University.
Alpha Psi, Florida State College.
Alpha Omega, North Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical
College.



Delta Tau Delta



GAMMA DELTA CHAPTER

COLORS—*Purple, White, and Gold*

Fratres in Arte

George C. Sturgiss (Delta Prime)	Joseph Moreland (Gamma)
James L. Callard (Kappa)	Alexander Gallatin McChesney '00
Frank P. Corbin, '01	Walter Torse Holland, '01
William Scott John, '02	

Frater in Facultate

Simcon Conant Smith (Beta Mu)

Fratres in Universitate

Harold Lantz Rogers, A. B. '01	Lawrence Paxton Miller, A. B. '02
Raymond Dodson	

1903

Herbert Cromwell Peck	Darrell Kenneth Koonce
William Michael Baumgardner	

1904

Charles Gordon Coffman	Bruce Bailey
Walter McGarry Duke	

1905

Dwight Eggleston McQuilkin

1906

Samuel Edgar Wade Burnside	Houston Goff Young
Camden Page Fortney	Thomas Washington Moore
John Dunkin Lodge	Eugene Hildt Barnhart
James Davis Gronninger	

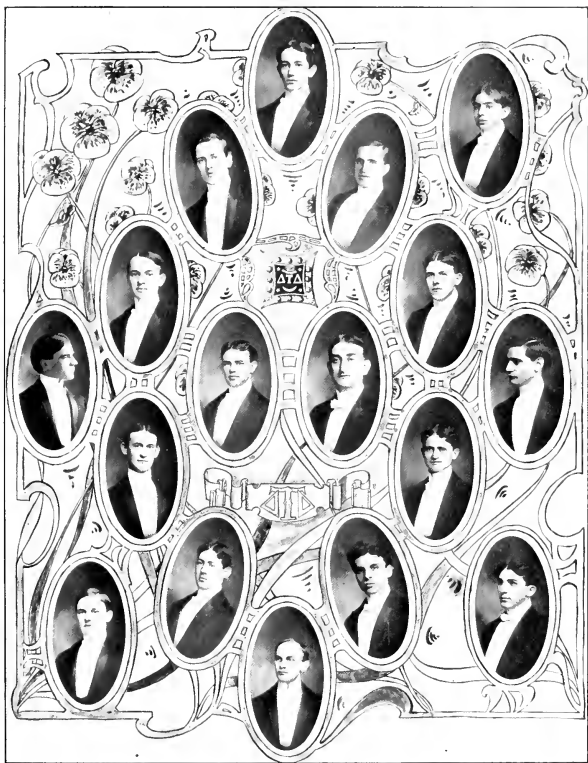


Photo by Friend

In Memoriam.

Alexander McVeigh Miller, '02, Delta Tau Delta.

Died, March 15, 1903.

Roll of Active Chapters



SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Lambda—Vanderbilt University.
Pi—University of Mississippi.
Phi—Washington and Lee University.
Beta Epsilon—Emory College.
Beta Theta—University of the South.
Beta Iota—University of Virginia.
Beta Xi—Tulane University.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Omicron—University of Iowa.
Beta Gamma—University of Wisconsin.
Beta Eta—University of Minnesota.
Beta Kappa—University of Colorado.
Beta Pi—Northwestern University.
Beta Rho—Leland Stanford, Jr., University.
Beta Tau—University of Nebraska.
Beta Upsilon—University of Illinois.
Beta Omega—University of California.
Gamma Alpha—University of Chicago.
Gamma Beta—Armour Institute of Technology.

NORTHERN DIVISION.

Beta—Ohio University.
Delta—University of Michigan.
Epsilon—Albion College.
Zeta—Adelbert College.
Kappa—Hillsdale College.
Mu—Ohio Wesleyan University.
Chi—Kenyon College.
Beta Alpha—Indiana University.
Beta Beta—De Pauw University.
Beta Zeta—Butler College, University of Indianapolis.

Beta Phi—Ohio State University.
Beta Psi—Wabash College.
Gamma Delta—West Virginia University.

EASTERN DIVISION

Alpha—Allegheny College.
Gamma—Washington and Jefferson College.
Rho—Stevens Institute of Technology.
Upsilon—Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.
Omega—University of Pennsylvania.
Beta Lambda—Lehigh University.
Beta Mu—Tufts College.
Beta Nu—Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
Beta Omicron—Cornell University.
Beta Chi—Brown University.
Gamma Gamma—Dartmouth College.
Gamma Epsilon—Columbia University.
Gamma Zeta—Wesleyan University.



Beta Theta Pi.



BETA PSI CHAPTER.

COLORS—*Light Shades of Pink and Blue.*

FLOWER—*The Rose.*

Fratres in Urbe.

E. C. Tabler

A. C. Oliver, Sr.
A. W. Lorentz

Fratres in Facultate

Waitman T. Barbe

Fratres in Universitate

1903

F. Clyde Herod
Arthur W. Davies.

Horace H. Withers
Lewis O. Smith
Francis A. O'Brien.

1904

Albert J. Collett.

1905

James C. Porquer
William G. Dornan

Fred C. Flenniken
John L. Jenkins

1906

Henry H. Hess
J. Edgar Campbell
Earle W. Reiley
Benj. Franklin Stout

William S. Douris
J. Alfred Riffe
J. Arnold Vandiver
Alfred C. Oliver, Jr.
J. Harold Young.



Directory of the Fraternity.



DISTRICT I.

——— Brown University.
——— Boston University.
Beta Eta—Miami State College.
Beta Iota—Amherst College.
Alpha Omega—Dartmouth College.
Mu Epsilon—Wesleyan University.
Phi Chi—Yale University.
Beta Sigma—Bowdoin College.

DISTRICT II.

Beta Gamma—Rutgers College.
Beta Delta—Cornell University.
Sigma—Stevens Institute of Technology.
Beta Zeta—St. Lawrence University.
Beta Theta—Colgate University.
Nu, Union College.
Alpha Alpha—Columbia College.

DISTRICT III.

Gamma—Washington and Jefferson University.
Alpha Sigma—Dickinson College.
Alpha Chi—John Hopkins University.
Phi—University of Pennsylvania.
Alpha Upsilon—Pennsylvania State College.
Beta Chi—Lehigh University.

DISTRICT IV.

Zeta—Hampden—Sidney College.
Eta Beta—University of North Carolina.
Omicron—University of Virginia.
Phi Alpha—Davidson College.

DISTRICT V.

Epsilon—Central College.

Beta Lambda—Vanderbilt University.
Beta Omicron—University of Texas.

DISTRICT VI.

Alpha—Miami University.
Beta Nu—University of Cincinnati.
Beta—Western Reserve University.
Beta Kappa—Ohio University.
Theta—Ohio Wesleyan University.
Psi—Bethany College.
Alpha Gamma Gamma—Wittenburg College.
Alpha Eta—Denison University.
Alpha Lambda—Wooster University.
Beta Alpha—Kenyon College.
Theta Delta—Ohio State University.
Beta Psi—West Virginia University.

DISTRICT VII.

Delta—De Pauw University.
Pi—Indiana University.
Tau—Wabash College.
Iota—Hanover College.

DISTRICT VIII.

Lambda—University of Michigan.
Alpha Xi—Knox College.
Chi—Beloit College.
Alpha Beta—University of Iowa.
Alpha Pi—University of Wisconsin.
Alpha Epsilon—Iowa Wesleyan University.
Alpha Rho—Chicago University.
Rho—Northwestern University.
Beta Pi—University of Minnesota.
Sigma Rho—University of Illinois.

DISTRICT IX.

Alpha Delta—Westminster College.
Alpha Iota—Washington University.

Alpha Nu—University of Kansas.
Alpha Zeta—University of Denver.
Alpha Tau—University of Colorado.
Zeta Phi—University of Missouri.

DISTRICT X.

Omega—University of California.
Lambda Sigma—Leland Stanford University.
Beta Omega—Washington State University.



Delta Chi.



Fratres in Universitate.

1903.

Robert Morrow Brown, A. B. 1902.
Harding Le Moyne Duval, A. B. 1902.
Allison Sweeney Fleming, A. B. Yale 1902.
Francis Aloysious O'Brien.
William D. Meadows.

James Benjamin Brady.
Robert Hanson Boyd, A. B. '02.
Horace Holt Withers.
Lyda Duann Zinn.
Elba Julius Wilcox.

Guy B. Young.

1904.

Albert Jackson Collet.

Roy Yoke.

Mont Earle Morgan.

1905.

Chas. Jacob Hyer.
Benjamin Franklin Stout.

Harry Scheer.
Benjamin K. Koontz.

Delta Chi.



The Delta Chi fraternity was founded at Cornell University in 1891. This fraternity confines its membership to lawyers and students of law and its chapters to law schools. The West Virginia chapter of Delta Chi was installed on the evening of February 22, 1902. The following were the chapter members of the organization, who were known as the West Virginia University Law Club previous to the time of the granting of the chapter:

F. M. Lardin, H. L. Duval, Ed. B. Kenna, Darr C. Casto, Robt. M. Brown, Lee Loeb, E. D. Lewis, H. C. Hamilton, C. R. Deignan, J. B. Brady, H. W. Dent, F. J. Enslow, H. S. Lively, Robt. H. Boyd and M. M. Neely.

The government of the fraternity is vested in the hands of a body called the "Supreme Court." Conventions are held annually. The fraternity issues a journal that is known as "Delta Chi Quarterly."

The badge is a Jeweled "Δ" superimposed upon a gold "X".



Roll of Chapters.



Cornell University	Dickinson College
New York University	Chicago Law School
Albany University	Buffalo Law School
University of Minnesota	Law School of Upper Canada
DePauw University	West Virginia University
Northwestern University	Ohio State University
University of Michigan	University of Chicago



Kappa Delta.



COLORS—Blue and Crimson

FLOWER—Red Carnation



On Nov. 20, 1899, the first fraternity among the women of the West Virginia University was established and christened Kappa Delta. Its charter members were:

Grace Lunsford Brahm, Bertha Cleland Browning, Blanche Corbin, Willa Hart Butcher, Elizabeth Mattingly Stalnaker, Frances Belle Waugh.

Alumnae

Carrie Dent Armstrong, A. M., 1900 (Died Feb. 5; 1903)
Grace Lunsford Brahm, A. B. 1900
Bertha Cleland Browning, A. B. 1900, A. M. 1902
Willa Hart Butcher, A. B. 1900
Flora Ray Hayes, Music 1901
Evelyn Pratt Hite, A. B. 1898
Elizabeth Mattingly Stalnaker, A. B. 1902
Harriett B. Chesney
Hannah Elizabeth Grant
Edith Mary Grant
Mary Lyon Purinton
Katherine Robb
Jane Stewart
Frances Belle Waugh

Sorores in Universitate

1903

Blanche Corbin

1904

Arla Rebecca Colbert

Emma Margaret Potts

1906

Margaret Buchanan
Mary Dorothy Edwards

Evelyn Sage Burns
Harriett Talbott Stalnaker

Special

Arla Herilda Langfitt
Sara Cope Tait

Algeline C. Skeels
Mary Josephine Waugh



Photo by Friend

In Memoriam.

Carrie Dent Armstrong, Kappa Delta.

Died, February 5, 1903.

Phi Pi Alpha Sorority.



FOUNDED 1899.

COLORS—*Purple and Lavender.*

FLOWER—*Violet.*

Alumnæ

Marie Eleanor Harvey	Virginia Farragut Wilson
Mary Augusta Wilson	Mary Wortley
Elizabeth Wilson Whitehill	Georgia Louise Hopkins
Ada Haymond Harington	

Seniors in Art

Grace Enzey Dering	Jeannette Clements Hayes
Florence Wood Hayes	

Seniors in Universitate

1903

Benlah Brock Hubbard

1904

Lucie Sara Brown	Nella Martin
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1906

Maud Evens Dille	Elizabeth Davis
Grace Allene Bruner	

Special

Julia McGrew	Katharine Ward Collett
Elizabeth Clayton	

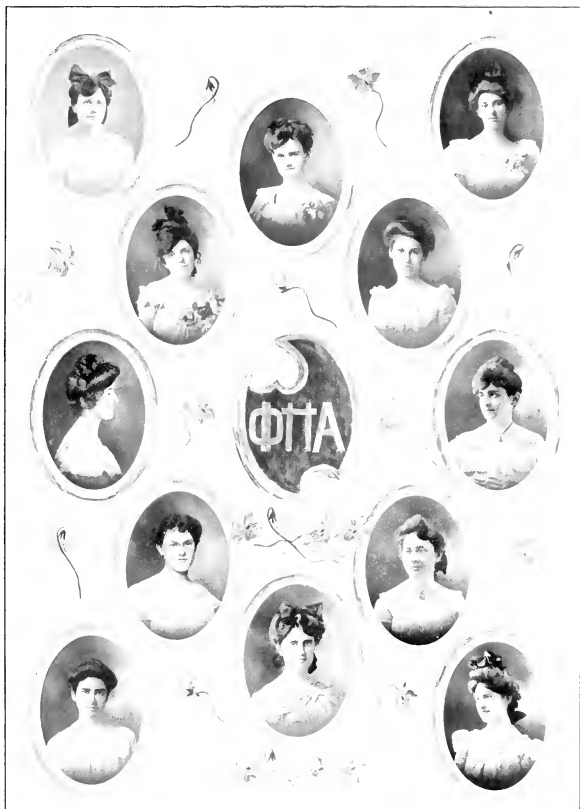


Photo by Friend

The Alfred Guild.



ESTABLISHED 1902.

COLORS—*Blue and White.*

Ebrua on dark scale

1903

John Hugh Bowers
Marion Charles Turrell

Delbert Thomas Robinson
Robert Joseph Largent

1904

W. Espey Allig
Lawrence Edward Bennett

Charles Henry Ambler
Jesse Tuckwiller Dunbar

William Emmett Scott

1905

Warren Hampton Hodges
Jedidiah Waldo Robinson

Francis Marion Hill
Jones Abraham Stewart

David Thompson

1906

George Webster Coffield
William Colver Gist

Franklin Marion Brand
Henry Maxwell Schrader



The Alfred Guild is a direct outgrowth of the increased interests manifested by the English speaking people in the achievements of King Alfred.

He it was who plucked victory from defeat and taught the Anglo-Saxons how to succeed. Learning and jurisprudence went wherever his power went, and although a thousand years are numbered since he lived, yet his name stands out brighter with each succeeding generation.

The Alfred Guild stands for the principles he represented. It has been in existence over a year and has lost none of its initial energy.



Photo by Friend

Theta Chi



COLORS— *Old Gold, and Green*

Alumnus

James H. Stewart

Members

Haven C. Babb
J. William Cummins
John F. Lane
Everett B. Moore
Robley T. Smith
Frank A. L. Vossler
Fred G. Wood

C. Everett Casto
Tennyson L. Embleton
P. Hal Marcum
Vernon B. Scherr
James V. Stewart
Charles E. Wayman
Marie R. Woodward

Photo by Everett



Theta Nu Epsilon.



MU DELTA CHAPTER.

Fratres in Arme.

Justin M. Kunkle.
Edward Stuart Stalnaker.
Channey DeWitt Willey

Albert Ford Dickey.
Gilbert Benton Miller.
Harry John Zevely.

Roll of Active Members.

Albert Jackson Collett.
Robert Morrow Brown.
Emmett Luther Cole.
Harry Wheeler Seamon
William Deemster Meadows.
Frank Aloysious O'Brien.
Charles Everett Casto.
Elba Julius Wilcox.

Robert Hanson Boyd,
James Benjamin Bradley.
Charles Larkin Moore.
Allison Sweeney Fleming.
Horace Holt Withers.
Everett Blaine Moore.
Haven Chester Babb.
John Forester Lane.

Cyrus Moats Christy.



Theta Nu Epsilon.

Roll of Active Chapters.

Alpha, Ohio Wesleyan University.
Beta, Syracuse University.
Gamma, Union College.
Delta, Cornell University.
Epsilon, University of Rochester.
Zeta, University of California.
Eta, Colgate University.
Theta, Kenyon College.
Iota, Adelbert College.
Kappa, Hamilton College.
Lambda, Williams College.
Mu, Stephens Institute of Technology.
Nu, Lafayette College.
Xi, Amherst College.
Omicron, Allegheny College.
Pi, Pennsylvania State College.
Rho, University of Pennsylvania.
Sigma, University of New York.
Tau, University of Wooster.
Epsilon University of Michigan.
Phi, Bucknell University.
Chi, Dartmouth College.
Psi, Ohio State University.
Omega, Swarthmore College.
Kappa 2d, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.
Omicron 2d, Rutgers College.
Pi 2d, Lehigh University.
Rho 2d, Dickinson College.
Psi 2d, University of North Carolina.
Delta Kappa, Bowdoin College.
Zeta Xi, Northwestern University.
Eta Eta, Case School Applied Science.
Mu Epsilon, Washington and Jefferson College.
Nu Epsilon, Pennsylvania College.
Mu Delta, West Virginia University.
University of Minnesota.
University of Iowa.
Susquehanna University.
Washington and Lee University.
University of Virginia.

ORGANIZATIONS

Columbian Literary Society



MOTTO—"Vita sine literis mors est."

Officers

FALL TERM.

President—R. H. McMillen
Vice-President—S. H. Shannon
Critic—W. F. McCullough
Censor—G. B. Young
Chaplain—Warren Hodges
Chorists—Besse Gregg
Treasurer—Geo. F. Ferrell
Marshal—J. Fred Stone
Secretary—W. E. Scott

WINTER TERM.

Maude Sennett
 L. O. Zinn
 S. W. Douglas
 F. E. Parrack
 Warren Hodges
 Nellie G. Conley
 W. G. Davidson
 R. H. McMillen
 E. J. Wilcox

SPRING TERM.

L. D. Zinn
 W. H. Hodges
 Martin Brown
 Edna Rightmire
 Warren Hodges
 Anna L. Robe
 L. W. Burns
 Maude Sennett
 E. Pearl Hodges,

Inter-Society Honors

JUNE, 1902.

Essay

Lawrence E. Bennett

Inter-Society Contest, June, 1903

CONTESTANTS

Declamation

Nellie G. Morris

Essay

Laura Crago

Oration

H. A. Woolster

Roll of Members

Burns, L. W.
 Chafin, J. E.
 Crow, Chas. S.
 Coffman, Charles
 Calver, J. N.
 Crago, Laura
 Davidson, W. G.
 Davis, Bruce
 Dunbar, J. T.
 Donley, Nellie G.
 Douglass, S. W.
 Einsheimer, Herbert
 Flenniken, Fred C.
 Ferrell, Geo. F.
 Fowler, Charles
 Freshwater, Philip
 Friedman, Harry
 Hodges, Pearl E.

Hall, C. M.
 Hopkins, C. L.
 Jones, W. B.
 Morris, Nellie G.
 Morris, W. E.
 McCullough, W. T.
 McMillen, R. H.
 Moser, Wm. C.
 Nolte, H. A.
 Nazario, Amerles
 Neel, Isa M.
 Ownby, Monroe
 Pixler, J. V.
 Parrack, F. E.
 Pesquera, Jose L.
 Rightmire, Edna
 Robe, Anna

Shinn, Fred L.
 Shannon, S. H.
 Stone, J. F.
 Sperow, B. F.
 Scott, W. E.
 Staats, E. R.
 Sennett, Maude
 Smith, J. A. C.
 Spears, S. T.
 Vanga, E. F.
 Wilcox, E. J.
 Wells, Howard
 Woolter, H. A.
 Yoke, Roy
 Yoke, Grace
 Young, G. B.
 Zinn, L. O.

Photo by Kevrul



Parthenon Literary Society



MOTTO—"Palma nulla sine pulvere."

Officers.

FALL TERM.

President, J. H. Bowers
Vice President, B. F. Lawrence
Secretary, F. M. Brand
Censor, N. R. Daugherty
Critic, L. A. Beard
Chorister, S. A. Smith
Chaplain, W. E. Albig
Marshall, C. H. Ambler

WINTER TERM.

W. H. Thomas
 Lily S. Morgan
 David Thompson
 C. H. Ambler
 W. E. Albig
 D. W. Scott
 B. F. Lawrence
 J. H. Bowers

SPRING TERM.

W. Espey Albig
 H. H. Lovett
 W. O. Ropp
 F. M. Brand
 B. E. Lawrence
 D. W. Scott
 N. R. Daugherty
 W. H. Thomas

Inter-Society Honors.

JUNE, 1902.

Oration,
Declamation,
Debate, .

John R. Pendleton
 Daisy Bell John
 T. Sutton Boyd

Inter-Society Contest, June, 1903.

CONTESTANTS.

Essay,
Oration,
Debate,

Lily Sarah Morgan
 W. Espey Albig
 Chas. H. Ambler, L. Alvon Beard

Roll of Members.

W. Espey Albig
 Pearl E. Copeland Bowers
 L. Alvin Beard
 Norval Rogers Daugherty
 John Burns Huyett
 Daisy Belle John
 Lily Sarah Morgan
 Clarence N. McElfresh
 Delaware Walter Scott
 Herbert Watts Sanders
 Henry G. Walsh

Charles H. Ambler
 John Hugh Bowers
 James Henry Callison
 Orestus Ward Frum
 Charles Alexander Hartley
 Benjamin Franklin Lawrence
 C. Ray Morgan
 Kathryn Price
 Wm. Winfred Smith
 Wilbur Hedges Thomas
 George Wentworth Williams

Horace Darwin Allen
 Franklin Marion Brand
 Reardon Stewart Cotton
 Francis McClelland Hill
 Sarah Waugh Johnson
 Harold Hampton Lovett
 William M. Morgan
 W. O. Ropp
 John Thomas Simms
 David Thompson
 Houston Goff Young



Engineering Society



Officers

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Critic
Librarian

W. P. Ballard
F. O. Leonard
G. S. Lemley
Prof. F. L. Emory
J. S. Stewart

Roll of Members

Robert D. Henen
B. P. Henriÿze
Arthur Hall
E. A. Peabody
J. E. Larew
S. C. Abersohl
H. M. Schrader
R. G. Millan
F. G. Wood
J. W. Field

J. N. Calvert
E. C. Colcord
B. F. Sperow
H. E. Rice
E. L. Cole
R. A. Kiger
A. H. Foreman
M. W. McDonald
C. M. Bennett
C. P. Fortney

W. R. Thurmond
F. C. Colcord
Bruce Bailey
H. G. Livesay
S. S. Tuckwiller
R. A. Cook
F. R. Burk
H. A. Fofter
J. C. Patterson



Central Oratorical League



Officers

John Mantel Clapp, A. M., President,
Indiana University.

James Allen Winans, A. M., First Vice-President,
Cornell University.

Robert Irving Fulton, A. M., Second Vice-President,
Ohio Wesleyan University.

Joseph V. Denney, A. B., Third Vice-President,
Ohio State University.

Charles Henry Patterson, A. M., Secretary,
West Virginia University.

Charles Ralph Rounds, Ph. B., Treasurer,
University of Illinois.

Contestants

Lucy Dean Jenkins Ohio Wesleyan University,
A World Problem.

James Patrick Boyle, Indiana University,
The Strength of Democracy

Matthew Mansfield Neely West Virginia University,
Republic or Empire.

Frank Coffman Parrett, Ohio State University,
Lincoln.

Ralph Parmer Bundy, University of Illinois,
Benjamin Harrison and the Ex-Presidency.



Judges

Prof. M. L. Daggy, University of Wisconsin. Hon. B. F. Willis, Ada, Ohio.

Hon. I. N. Huntsberger, Toledo, Ohio. Prof. F. B. Hicks, University of Cincinnati.

Professor Charles L. Williams, Denison University.

Y. M. C. A.



Yell.

Yi, yi, yi, yah!
West Vir-gin-yah!
Yi, yi, yi, yah!
West Vir-gin-yah!
Boom-a-lack-er, boom-a-lack-er, 'bow-wow-wow!
Chick-a-lack-er, chick-a-lack-er, chow-chow-chow!
Boom-a-lacker, chick-a-lack-er, riz-a-raz-a-ra!
Varsity! Varsity! Y. M. C. A!

Officers.

<i>President,</i>	W. Espey Allbig
<i>Vice President,</i>	J. Hugh Bowers
<i>Recording Secretary,</i>	A. D. Ellison
<i>Corresponding Secretary,</i>	W. T. McCullough
<i>Treasurer,</i>	F. O. Leonard
<i>Organist,</i>	B. F. Sperow

Chairmen of Committees.

<i>Bible Study,</i>	B. F. Sperow
<i>Finance,</i>	F. O. Leonard
<i>Intercollegiate,</i>	W. T. McCullough
<i>Missionary,</i>	B. F. Lawrence
<i>Membership,</i>	N. R. Daugherty
<i>Publications,</i>	W. W. Smith
<i>Religious Meetings,</i>	J. H. Bowers
<i>Social,</i>	R. H. McMillen
<i>New Students,</i>	S. G. Moore

University Lecture Course.

Russell H. Conwell—Dec. 9, "The Silver Crown."
John Porter Lawrence—Jan. 6, Organist.
Newell Dwight Hillis—Feb. 11, "John Ruskin's message to the Twentieth Century."
C. Edmund Neil—March 6, in "The Rivals."
Leland T. Powers—April 6, in "David Garrick."
Bruno Steindel Co.—May 11, Violoncello—Piano—Vocalist—Harp.



Photo by Friend

Y. W. C. A.



Officers

	1902-03	1903-04
<i>President</i>	Fannie M. Leech	Hattie Cutts
<i>Vice-President</i>	Hattie Cutts	Isa M. Neel
<i>Recording Secretary</i>	Ethel B. Jones	Hannah Winters
<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>	Pearl E. Bowers	Fannie M. Leech
<i>Treasurer</i>	Rachel Whitham	Crystal Courtney

COMMITTEES

<i>Devotional</i>	Hattie Cutts	Isa M. Neel
<i>Missionary</i>	Lily S. Morgan	Lily S. Morgan,
<i>Social</i>	Laura Crago	Maude Sennett
<i>Membership</i>	Pearl E. Hodges	Bettie Jones
<i>Bible Study</i>	Isa Neel	Ethel Jones
<i>Finance</i>	Rachel Whitham	Crystal Courtney





English Club



HONORARY MEMBERS

Charles Henry Patterson, A. M., Morgantown, W. Va.
Jerome Hall Raymond, Ph. D., Chicago, Illinois.
Josephine Raymond, A. M., Chicago, Illinois.
Waitman Barbe, A. M., Morgantown, W. Va.
Powell Benton Reynolds, A. M., D. D., Morgantown, W. Va.
William Jackson Leonard, Morgantown, W. Va.
James Russell Trotter, A. M., Morgantown, W. Va.
Daniel Boardman Purinton, Ph. D., LL.D., Morgantown, W. Va.
Frederick Wilson Truscott, Ph. D., Morgantown, W. Va.
John Harrington Cox, Ph. D., Morgantown, W. Va.

Members.

Francis Clyde Herod, '03, Head	Leila Henkel Bitner, '03, Clerk
Blanche Corbin, '03	Leila Jessie Frazer, '04
David Dale Johnson, A. B. Marietta, '96	Nella Martin, '04
Elizabeth Louise Tapp, '01	Eva Laura Crago
Daniel Dawson, '03	Ada Rebecca Colbert, '04
Sarah Wagh Johnson, A. B., '01	

French Club

Mrs. W. H. Cooke, *President*

Daniel Dawson, *Vice-President*

Elizabeth L. Tapp, *Secretary*

Margaret Potts

William Baumgardner

Jean V. Cooke

Arthur Dayton

Nella Martin

John T. Marley

Isa M. Neel

Professor Charles Chellett

Charles F. T. Brooke

Bessie Davis

Minnie L. Goff

Paul Martin

Earl Morgan

Herbert C. Peck

University Dramatic Club



Officers

Prof. C. H. Patterson, Stage Manager.

Prof. S. C. Smith, Musical Director.

Clyde F. Herod, President.

Lawrence P. Miller, Secretary and Treasurer.

J. Fred. Stone, Ass't. Stage Manager.

Members

Prof. C. H. Patterson

Daisy Belle John

Lawrence P. Miller

Sarah W. Johnson

Prof. S. C. Smith

Ella Utt

Harding L. Duval

Clyde Herod

Mrs. Leila Fraser

John U. Baker

Students Publishing Association



President, Herbert Warden Dent.

Secretary and Treasurer, Robert Morrow Brown.

Publications.

THE MONONGALIAN.

THE ATHENAEUM.

The Athenaeum



William T. McCullough, Editor

John L. Jenkins, Business Manager.

Associate Editors.

W. Espey Albigh, '04

Sarah Johnson, '00

Elizabeth Tapp, '04

Fannie M. Leech, '03

F. C. Flenniken, '05

C. F. T. Brooke, '01

Blanche Corbin, '03

S. C. Carney, '04

Joseph Buchanan, '03

Jed Robinson, '06



The Monongalian



Editorial Staff.

Francis Clyde Herold, Editor-in-Chief.

Dell Roy Richards, Business Manager.

Associate Editors.

Leila Hinkle Bitner

Benjamin Franklin Lawrence

Lawrence Paxton Miller

Frank William Cushwa



MONONGAHIAN AND ATHENICUM BOARDS

Photo by Everett

The Monticola

‘ ’

Edgar Bullock, Editor-in-Chief Nella Martin, Assistant Editor
Robley T. Smith, Business Manager.

Associate Editors.

LITERARY

W. Espey Albright

Ada R. Colbert

Hattie Cutts

ORGANIZATIONS

John C. Lewis

Benjamin F. Lawrence

FACULTY AND CLASSES

Charles G. Coffman

William Dornan

Lewis C. Snyder

JOKES AND ROASTS

Herbert W. Dent

Minnie L. Goff

ILLUSTRATING

Elisabeth Tapp

Earl B. Snyder.



Photo by Friend





Musical

Organizations

University Quartette



Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Myrtle Shaw
Mable Winans
J. Roy Marcum
Walter R. Barnes

Mandolin and Guitar Club



Ross Spence, *Leader*

FIRST MANDOLINS

Elizabeth Hartigan

F. C. Flenniken

J. R. Marcum

SECOND MANDOLINS

Ross Spence,

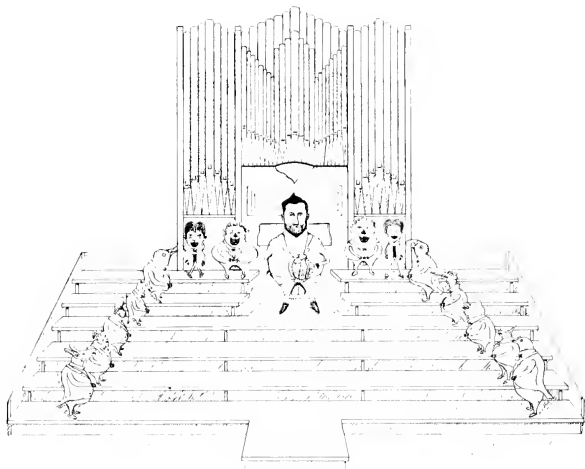
B. F. Sperow

Earl Snyder

GUITARS

Fred R. Burke

T. M. Ritter



Glee Club

Fred C. Flenniken, *President*

Ross Spence, *Treasurer and Secretary*

Clyde E. Watson, *Vice-President*

Sydney Lloyd Wrightson, *Director*

Mabel Constance Foster, *Accompanist*

T. Robley Smith
B. F. Sperow
W. H. Thomas
J. S. Keely
W. G. Neill
Ross Spence
F. M. Dent
P. H. Marcum
J. F. Stone
Walter Barnes

Clyde Watson
W. M. Miller
N. R. Daugherty
B. Bailey
Fred R. Burk
F. W. Muldoon
C. A. Hartley
J. R. Marcum
I. D. Cole

J. Tilton Marley
S. C. Carney
Edgar Bullock
Clyde Herod
F. C. Flenniken
J. F. Mendenhall
W. G. Ross
A. D. Ellison
H. R. Muldoon



The Choral Society



Director
Accompanist
Organist
President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer

Sydney Lloyd Wrightson
Mable Constance Foster
Emilie Jenks Bray
Mrs. J. C. Fraser
William Page
Ross Spence
John T. Marley



Photo by Friend

University Orchestra



Ross Spence, *Leader*

VIOLINS

Frederick Schmidt
John Crane

L. M. Cox
John H. Hoffman
Miss G. Parker

H. M. Schrader
Miss M. Crumrine

Pianist
Viola
Cornet
Clarinet
Trombone
Cello
Drums

Miss J. A. McGrew
S. O. Crane
W. A. Mestrezat
Ray Crago
Carroll Martin
J. A. Kluser
J. B. Smith

ATHLETICS



T.W. MOORE
1911

Athletic Association



OFFICERS

President,
Vice-President,
Secretary,
Treasurer,
Property Manager,
Student Member.

Edgar Ulysses Richards,
Charles Everett Casto,
Ada Herilda Langfitt,
Prof. Thomas E. Hodges,
Bruce Bailey,
James Clark McGrew Forquer.

Base Ball Schedule, 1902



April 16	W. V. U.	17, Waynesburg	2	May 14	W. V. U.	11, Wisconsin	8
" 25	"	23, Grove City	0	" 15	"	2, Beloit	1
" 26	"	5, Grove City	0	" 16	"	15, Depauw	4
" 30	"	0, Georgetown	8	" 17	"	17, Depauw	2
May 1	"	19, Md. A. Col.	5	" 23	"	27, W. & J.	0
" 2	"	10, St. Johns	3	" 24	"	5, W. & J.	2
" 3	"	5, Annapolis Naval Academy	3	" 26	"	5, Denison	1
" 5	"	2, Manhattan	3	" 27	"	2, Denison	1
" 6	"	1, Wesleyan	13	" 30	"	6, O. S. U.	1
" 7	"	5, Yale	11	" 30	"	13, O. S. U.	2
" 9	"	27, Allegheny	5	" 31	"	5, O. S. U.	3
" 10	"	14, Allegheny	7	June 3	"	9, Western Reserve	3
" 12	"	7, O. S. U.	1	" 4	"	17, Western Reserve	5
" 12	"	5, Notre Dame	9	" 6	"	9, Indians	4
				" 7	"	21, Indians	8

Base Ball Team



Manager, John A. Downey

Captain, William B. Bowman

LINE UP

W. B. Bowman	(.	Pitchers,
W. Washer)	Catcher,
Z. Shriver,	First Base,
D. E. Miller,	Second Base,
A. G. Snyder,	Short Stop,
J. A. Purinton,	(.	Third Base,
J. G. Snodgrass)	Left Field;
C. N. McWhorter,	Middle Field,
E. H. Curtis,	Right Field.
C. Middleburg,	
L. O. Smith,	

Photo by Everett



Football Team



Manager

Assistant Manager

Captain

Daniel Dawson

Otis O. Cole

Lou O. Smith

LINE UP.

T. J. Arthur.....	Left End
J. L. Cole.....	Left Guard
E. L. Cole.....	Left Tackle
J. B. Brady	Centre
T. W. Haymond.....	Right Guard
H. W. Seamon.....	Right Tackle
W. Washer.....	Right End
P. H. Martin.....	Left Half
L. O. Smith.....	Right Half
M. W. Peck.....	Quarter Back
C. H. Hoy.....	Full Back



Football Schedule, 1902

,

W. V. U.	11	A. A. A.	6
W. V. U.	25	Westminister	5
W. V. U.	0	O. S. U.	30
W. V. U.	0	All Stars	6
W. V. U.	23	W. U. P.	6
W. V. U.	12	Marietta	6
W. V. U.	0	Georgetown	5
W. V. U.	78	Buckhannon	0
W. V. U.	53	Grove City	0
W. V. U.	0	W. & J.	23
W. V. U.	17	W. & L.	5

Varsity Reserves

Manager, Monte Earle Morgan

Captain, John William Sutherland

LINE UP

Left End.....	Ford
Left Tackle.....	Bailey
Left Guard.....	Ballard, Messmore
Centre.....	Morgan
Right Guard.....	McCormick
Right Tackle.....	Hammer
Right End.....	McDonald
Quarter	Hyer
Left Half.....	Casto, Parson
Right Half.....	Simmons
Full Back.....	Sutherland

Basket Ball

CADETS

T. W. Haymond.....	Centre
E. D. McCormick }	
M. W. McDonald }	Guards
E. W. Reiley }	
C. L. Percy }	Forwards

SENIOR FACULTY

B. F. Printz.....	Centre
W. H. Whitham }	
C. F. Herold }	Guards
F. R. Burke }	
J. A. Purinton }	Forwards

FRESHMEN

P. H. Martin.....	Centre
W. Brand }	
B. Davis }	Guards
S. E. Taylor }	
B. S. Stathers }	Forwards

PREPS

B. Davis.....	Centre
H. W. Lawson }	
S. G. Jackson }	Guards
O. O. Cole }	
A. F. Dawson }	Forwards

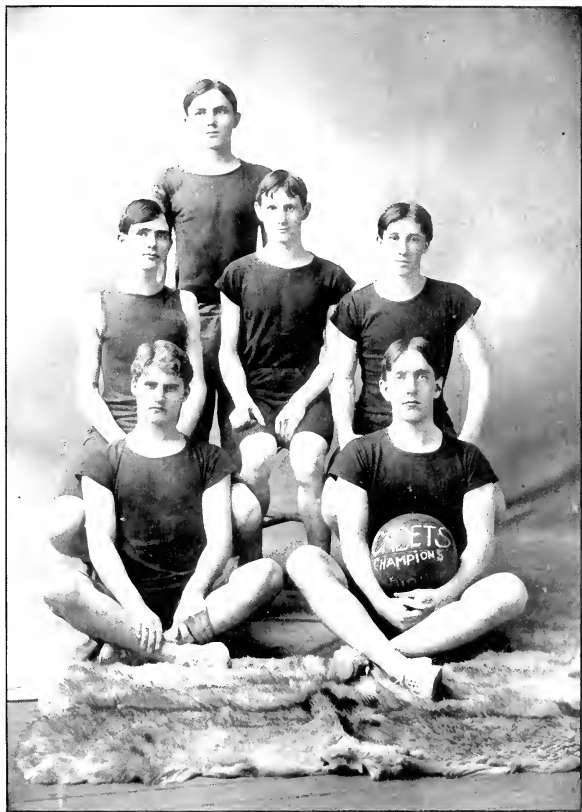


Photo by Friend

CADETS

The Select Golf Club



President, Arthur Spencer Dayton

Secretary and Treasurer, Dennis Clark.

COMMITTEE ON GROUNDS.

Earl Bailie Snyder

Everett C. Casto

MEMBERS.

A. S. Dayton
R. M. Brown
Dennis Clark
W. P. Ballard
Grouch Boyd

Miss McMurphy
Miss Langfit
Earl B. Snyder
C. F. T. Brooke

Miss Goff
Miss Burns
E. C. Casto
Dorse Stine



Tennis Club



Bowman, F. L.
Burns, Evalyn S.
Clark, Julia A.
Crow, C. S.
Dawson, Daniel
Downey, J. O.
Friedman, Harry
Hall, Emily E.
Hiteshew, H. O.
Lewis, E. D.
Martin, Nella
Moreland, J. R.
Pabody, E. A.
Purinton, John A.
Richards, F. F.
Ross, W. G.
Smith, Bertha
Strickler, R. P.
Woodward, M. R.

Boyd, S. S.
Burke, F. R.
Colbert, Ada R.
Cnits, Hattie
Dayton, A. S.
Duval, H. L.
Gatewood, M. C.
Herod, Clyde
Johnson, Sarah W.
Leo Loeb
Miller Frances
Oliver, A. C.
Phillips, Netta
Richards, D. R.
Reilly, E. W.
Shloss, Sidney
Smith, R. T.
Taylor, S. E.
Wood, G. W.

Buchanan, Margaret
Casto, C. E.
Cooke, Jean V.
Davis, J. C.
Dent, H. W.
Fravel, Mary S.
Guy, Robert
Hill, T. Getz
Kelly, John S.
Marley, J. T.
Miller, Irene
Ohern, D. W.
Poe, Clarence
Richards, E. U.
Romine Aubrey
Snyder, E. B.
Stathers, B. S.
Whitham, W. H.



Field, Staff and Band

Commandant,
Cadet Major,
Cadet Captain, Artillery Officer,
Cadet 1st Lieut. Adj't.,
Cadet 1st Lieut. Q. M.,
Cadet 1st Lieut. Chief Musician,
Cadet 1st Lieut. Signal Officer,

J. M. Burns, Major U. S. A.
H. W. Dent
W. R. Thurmond
E. U. Richards
J. E. Larew
R. C. Crago
H. J. Hervey

Non-Commissioned Staff

Sergeant Major,
Quartermaster Sergeant,
Ordnance Sergeant,
Principal Musician
Drum Major,

C. E. Watson
R. G. Millan
E. A. Pabody
J. F. Stone
M. R. Woodward

Band

SERGEANTS.

J. F. Stone
W. J. Ruble

M. C. Moser
S. H. Eridge

I. W. Umble

CORPORALS.

C. C. Core,
S. O. Crane

C. F. Mendenhall
E. R. Staats

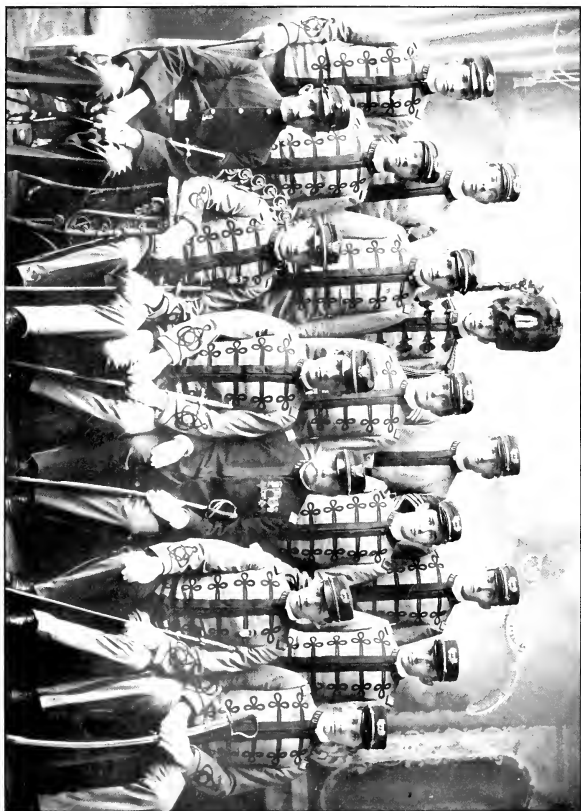
P. H. Martin

PRIVATES.

C. L. Crow
C. F. Martin
Thos. Ramage

C. Hartley
F. W. Muldoon
J. B. Smith

S. L. Hogsette
O. C. Pratt
R. S. Johnson



CADET OFFICERS

Photo by Krinoid

Company "A"

,

Captain,
1st Lieut.,
2nd Lieut.,
1st Sergeant,
2nd "
3d "
4th "
5th "

J. C. M. Forquer
W. R. Shaw
A. D. Ellison
Jenkins, J. L.
Dunbar, J. T.
Brown, W. T.
Fairfax, R.
Peary, C. L.

CORPORALS.

Gibson, J. D.

Pence, G. L.

Woodward, M. R.

Hess, H. H.

Friedman, H.

PRIVATES.

Kannister, J. S.
Mason, J. W.
Chippis, F.
McQuilken, D. E.
Davenport, A. T.
Schon, E. D.
Gist, W. C.
Weaver, A. C.
Keighley, C.
Langfit, F. V.

Lloyd, W. E.
Boyles, F. M.
McCormick, E.
Cunningham, F. B.
Pride, F. Z.
Fleming, D. H.
Watson, W. E.
Humbert, G. V.
Wright, S. J.

Bencke, G. C.
Martin, E. E.
Coffman, C. S.
Newlon, P. J.
Dils, A.
Walsh, H. G.
Holswade, W. G.
Whistler, H. A.
Lambert, C. B.

Company "B"



Captain,
1st Lieut.,
2nd Lieut.,
1st Sergeant,
2nd "
3d "
4th "
5th "

W. E. Parsons
S. C. Carney
D. Dawson
F. E. Flowers
H. W. Wamsley
C. M. Bennett
H. M. Shraeder
J. F. Somerville

CORPORALS.

F. C. Colcord

E. W. Reily
E. L. Dudley

E. C. Colcord

PRIVATES.

Antongiorgi, Juan
Saunders, H.
Bonner, H. R.
Stewart, S. M.
Dunham, R. W.
Williams, G. E.
Holland, C. C.
Nazario, A.
Ropp, W. O.

Saunders, L. D.
Batten, H. C.
Steele, S. C.
Cole, Lee
Whaley, B. M.
Gist, Jos.
Marsh, C.
Peck, J. C.

Barnhart, E. H.
Simms, H.
Cole, D. E.
Tracey, C. E.
Eckles, F. W.
Heatherly, Wayne
Morgan, R.
Porterfield, G. T.

Company "C"



Captain,
1st Lieut.,
2nd "
1st Sergeant,
2nd "
3d "
4th "
5th "

D. W. Parsons
J. V. Cooke
C. A. Ellison
Yoke, F. R.
Haymond, T. W.
West, J. T.
Moore, S. G.
McMillan, P. W.

CORPORALS

Riffe, J. A.

Hall, A.
Downs, W. F.

McDonald, M. W.

PRIVATES.

Alderson, F. N.
Campbell, G. H.
Hartley, G. S.
Lyons, J. W.
Scherr, V. B.
Sutherland, J. W.
Willis, A. B.
Price, G. W.

Byers, K. D.
Ferris, G. T.
Hopkins, C. L.
McNeil, C. S.
Scott, W. E.
Vossler, F. A.
Wood, F. G.
Richardson, J. H.

Burt F. A.
Foreman, A. H.
Livesay, H. G.
Reese, J.
Shinn, F. L.
Wells, C. E.
Huyett, J. B.



Supplicium Præmonitum



Departing year, thou linger now
That I may think of all thou'st brought,
And thank thee for the joys, too few,
Forgive thee for the griefs unsought.

Linger that I may enter not
Into a year unknown, untried,
What woes and sorrows it may bring
To test my will, to break my pride.

Thy last faint, wavering breath is gone;
With trembling heart I meet my fate.
May I be true to all thou'st taught,
Remembering, ere it is too late.

—SARAH WAUGH JOHNSON.

How Maria Goes to Town.



A Little While With Homely Things.

MORESBURG is not very large, even for a West Virginia town. It has perhaps fifty dwellings of various degrees of respectability, a post office, three general stores, four drug-stores, and innumerable stables and coal-houses; that is all. And yet once this was the business center for many miles of country round. Dozens of little snorting steamers thrashed the muddy water of the river, and stopped for coal or transfers at Moresburg. So the little town was filled with the bustle of boat-captains, deck-hands, and draymen, that took care of the lading.

But times changed, and after a while a double line of new steel rails crept along the hill just beyond the town, and the entire population gathered to see the first train go by. The long shriek of that first locomotive was a passing-bell for the town, for soon long lines of heavy freights, with couplings cracking from the strain, followed the puffing engines—and the steamers were fewer. First the "Mountain Boy" dropped out of the lading-list, then the "Osceola," a little later the "Virgil Lee" and the "Olivia" followed suit; until out of nearly fifty self-important little carriers, only three, the smallest and dirtiest of all, were left. Even these no longer transferred freight at Moresburg, for the simple reason there was none to transfer; and the old town, feeling the weight of its hundred years, sank down in one nondescript grey heap, by the side of the grey river,—and died.

Since I have known it, all the business is that of the trade with the country people, the village people being for the most part too poor to either buy or sell. Not a very prepossessing market place, it is true, yet to Mrs. Maria Burton a trip "to town" is an event of no

little importance. Perhaps I had best tell you of one on which I accompanied her, a much interested spectator.

One June evening, when a handful of white pine splinters flared in the big fire-place, to drive away rheumatic chills before bed-time, Mr. Burton sat by the hearth with wrinkled hands outspread over the dancing blaze, a little, spare figure, bent almost double just then, and the light from the fire flickered between his fingers, in changing flashes over a calm pink countenance. Silky white hair was smoothly tucked behind his ears, and under white eye-brows looked out pale blue eyes of constant limpid shallowness.

Mrs. Burton bustled in, wiping her hands, wet from the dish-washing, on a corner of her apron.

"Do you spose them aigs will do to go to town tomorrow, Frankie?" she asked, as she dropped heavily into an unstable, split-bottom chair. A thorough impersonation of the Duchess, except for her temper, which was mild as a May morning—sometimes; she had a warm heart stowed away in the massive frame, and if it was seldom touched, it was no wonder.

Mr. Burton hitched his chair closer the hearth as he answered.

"I dont know as I would, Maria, I aint ever certain of that old yaller hen, annyway. I believe she lays bad aigs jest to spite us, an' there was seven in the nest, sort of weatherbeaten, too, some of 'em."

"Well," remarked Maria, "those'd make the dozen. But then"—reflectively, "we might as well have fritters for breakfast. We havn't had any for a spell."

"Tomorrow's town-day," she went on after awhile, "I've got the things under the seat, so's I can start carly. I hope Jim'll take the butter without lookin' at it very hard. That last batch was a mite strong I thought. But law! it wa'nt half like the stuff we got there last year.

And she proceeded with an inventory of the articles of trade.

Friday morning Mrs. Burton was banging skillets in the kitchen long before the earliest sun-rays had touched the highest twigs of the mulberry tree by the door. The early meal was soon consummated, and Maria bustled out, a substantial angel, disappearing in a fluttering cloud of blue calico, to the spare bed-room. And by the time the

big mulberry cast its full length shadow across the yard, Mrs. Burton was seated in the "spring-wagon" freshly attired in a brown dress and a beruffled pink sunbonnet, while Frankie was assiduously tucking her in under a striped blanket. On her face there was a mingled expression of admonition to Frankie, anxiety for the affairs that must needs go on without her for a couple of hours, and considerable complacency as she laid the crackerless whip on Dennis, the horse.

Mrs. Burton told me once that Dennis was Irish. Whether she meant the horse or the name, I am sure I don't know; but *he* looks it anyway. Brown and shaggy-haired, seeming ever on the verge of starvation, with feet much too large and evidently very heavy, he limps painfully out of the Burton gate. Always recovering, however, on the homeward road. But with all his faults, Dennis has his good qualities, for instance, he is obliging enough to turn homeward at every cross-roads, stop at every house in the village, and never fails, when in town, to make a desperate effort to go to church, and only frantic belaboring will shake his resolution.

On the way to town, Maria, pondering some abstract problem, sank into a great tranquility of mind and body, as Dennis jogged peacefully along the country road. Between gray-railed fences, festooned with poison ivy or Virginia creepers, bordering long stretches of pasture, just beginning to reflect the June sky in scattered patches of ageratums; unbroken fields of golden wheat-stubble, or gray-green timothy, past great white farm-houses, half hidden in groups of ever-greens, and alive with the bustle of the morning chores. Sometimes the house-wife was in sight, and Dennis rested, while Maria inquired about the husband's rheumatism before they passed on.

It was warm by this time, and a little cloud of clinging dust rose from the wheels and from Dennis' cautious steps. Occasionally a young rabbit or a wary quail scurried across the dust, and turned to look through the weeds at the disturbers of its peace. Withal, it was a pleasant journey, this "good two miles to town," and, after awhile, Dennis' feet banged on the rattling boards of the covered bridge, and they entered the village.

As she passed the first straggling houses, with a nod and a smile for the baby at the window, or the housewife at the door, Mrs.

Burton assumed her wonted self-complacence. Dennis unnecessarily hitched to the picket fence by the post-office, she made her way to the nearest store. This miscellaneous collection of everything piled every where, was presided over by a young man possessed of an overwhelming idea of his own importance. Here, she left the eggs and the white-wrapped rolls of butter, and after half an hour's gossip, received in exchange a bulky bag of sugar and a brown jug, tightly stopped with half a corn-cob and oozing with kerosene.

Miss Jane the village dress-maker, a study in straight lines, hurried in for a spool of thread.

"Why, *how* do you *do*, Maria, I had nigh given you up. You're at least fifteen minutes late today." Mrs. Burton for the first time pushed back the great sun-bonnet, and like Aurora from a rosy-tinted cloud, beamed on the spinster.

"Didn't you though? I stopped to ask Miz McClew how her brother's wife's sister was, and stayed longer'n I expected."

"How is she?" asked Miss Jane.

"Gettin' tola-ble," said Mrs. Burton, "she eat some milk yesterday, and the doctor says as how she can have a mite of chicken broth tomorrow. It's time too, the poor thing haint had enough to keep a well body and soul together, much less such ones as hers, nowadays."

"Well," remarked the dress-maker, adjusting her eyeglasses. (She has been trying to get those glasses settled ever since I have known her.) "I guess it's the Lord's will, did you hear about the trouble in the choir last Sunday? You didn't? Well, it was awful"—And then followed a long story of obstinate organists, and evertroublesome first sopranos, and shocked deacons, and jealous altos, and so forth, and so forth. I went outside.

When Mrs. Burton stepped into the sunshine three quarters of an hour later, she rested a moment to survey the thorofare. It was a narrow road, thick with grey dust from accumulated cinders, dumped there by generations of Moresburgers; bordered on one side by a narrow sidewalk of blue-grey bricks, and on the other side by a straggling row of broken-down wagons, left for the blacksmith. Dejected-looking houses drew ranks sullenly a step from the sidewalk, checked in an ignominious retreat by some unknown power.

some with flecks of colored paint marking the predominating gray of weatherbeaten wood, others with the yearly coat of whitewash splashed high with gray mud by the summer rains. And over all clambered the Virginia creeper, trying to hide every rotten side-wall and ugly gable.

But the village street was not entirely devoid of life; a group of small boys drove clanging iron hoops up the street, a little golden-haired child peeped through a half open gate, and laughed, two or three men slouched past to the store, a circling flock of purple martins twittered and chirped about their crowded domicile on the post-office roof, and those little cosmopolitans, the English sparrows, fluttered with a great show of bravado, under Dennis' very hoofs.

Maria's next haven was the post-office, a little gray building with a wide doorway, against which the postmaster lounged.

"Any mail for me or Frankie?" as he shook himself loose from the support.

"Dunno, I'll see," he answered, slouching behind the cases.

"Ye—s," he replied after a moments search, "A paper an' two letters, one of em's marked New York, too. Didn't know you knowed anybody in New York, Miz Burton?"

"I've got an uncle there," she answered, pushing back her bonnet to wipe her heated brow; "He's on the police force now."

"Fine weather for hayin', aint it?" he asked, turning to another mail-seeker who had just entered.

Mrs. Burton returned to the spring-wagon, where Dennis was switching flies and absent-mindedly browsing the tops of the odorous camomile by the fence. She stored her purchases under the spacious seat as Squire Jones hurried up to untie the horse. The Squire might have been portly if he had been taller, but of his stature, he was—well, just fat. His face was flushed vividly, to the farthestmost boundary of his bald spot, but whether from embarrassment, or pride at being of some use, or the unusual exertion, I should not attempt to say. At any rate he untied Dennis, talking between gasps.

"How's Mistah Buhton today,—Mis Buhton?—Yo' must tell him—to be suah—to send me those hawgs—next co't day."

"He will," said Mrs. Burton, with an emphasis that meant more

than Frankie's promise, as she laboriously climbed in and flapped the lines over Dennis' back. And finally, by the combined efforts of both, Dennis was started homeward.

He trotted lazily around "the square", under over-hanging apple trees, while clouds of gray dust floated from under the wheels, as they crunched over fresh piles of cinders. On past long stretches of yellow and white dog-fennel, so attractive when the wind blows the other way, swallowed up for a moment in the sounding bridge, and emerging into the open country.

Mrs. Burton leaned back under a rusty umbrella with a sigh of relief, as Dennis patiently pursued his shadow down the yellow road. For the sun was hot by this time, and the green landscape glimmered with light, while here and there along the way, lay patches of cool shadow, thrown by great fan-leaved catalpas, or scrubby ailanthus trees, already speckled with yellow bloom.

The way is not long when Dennis is homeward-bound, and in a short while he turned briskly in at the red gateway and pounded up the lane. A great anxiety darkened Maria's face; anxiety for the things that might have happened to the farm and the universe in general, while she was "in town." But nothing untoward had happened, I was sure, for in the shifting shade of the great mulberry tree, Frankie was meekly waiting to welcome her.



The Alpha Sigma Sigma Initiation



TUCKER BROOKE.

THE university clock was striking twelve and the moon, as it shot its rays over the campus, looked down upon the blind-folded form of Vergilius Shakespeare Shackleford, the freshest of all preps, time whereof the memory of seniors runneth not to the contrary. About Shackleford's doubtful steps hopped and danced in galvanic glee the members of Alpha Sigma Sigma fraternity, chartered that day for the purpose of his initiation. As the procession wound along Vergilius Shakespeare was expressing with the most delightful assurance his views, preferences and criticisms, to which his companions listened in rapturous attention, some of them being frequently so much affected as to have to stop and hug themselves with their handkerchiefs in their mouths till a dig in the ribs recalled them to sobriety.

"Yes," said the prep, "You have done well in choosing me for a member. I have influence and intend to raise you above all other organizations, and arrange myself on those short-sighted fraternities that have scorned my offers. I hope you will have reason in the future to remember this night with satisfaction.

"Your initiation to-night," answered a Junior at his side, "will be remembered by all succeeding generations of preps." And then the Junior took refuge in his handkerchief.

A halt was now called, for they had come to the spot behind Woodburn Hall whence one descends to the scene of the medicos' endeavors. A messenger came from below and held a whispered conversation with the chief.

"It's a work of art," he said, ecstatically. "The boards are laid over the steps and waxed till they shine. The door is open to receive

him and the decorations within would give Mephisto himself nervous prostration. We are all ready; just start him on his aerial course.

The Junior leaned heavily against the initiate, pushing him off the platform and the next instant Vergilius Shakespeare was sliding with the speed of a comet and the general appearance of an octopus along what had once been a thousand feet of university lumber and ten dozen wax candle, his feet and finger nails cutting useless furrows with every revolution of his body.

Loud cries of lamentation burst from the group above.

"Come back, Shackleford; why are you so rash?"

"The place is haunted; no one has ever returned from it. Come back to us."

But the wind brought to them only smothered gusts of profanity, emitted in volleys as often as the prep's head came uppermost.

"*Facilis descensus averno*," laughed the Junior, and they scrambled down the hill to peep in at the sequel.

When the *vis inertiae* finally prevailed and Shackleford found himself standing on his head in the midst of a pile of old rags, it may be imagined that his feelings toward the Alpha Sigma Sigma fraternity were not of the most charitable. It began to dawn upon his inner consciousness, while he was painfully excavating himself, that he had not been treated with the proper degree of decorum, that he had been made the victim of a party of hazers.

He boiled inwardly, vowing dire vengeance, as he carefully identified his head and struggled with the muffler in which it was enveloped. At length every knot was loosened. He turned his eyes upon his surroundings and collapsed with one long-drawn howl, all thoughts of retribution buried in a flood of terror.

He was in a small room, the door of which had mysteriously closed after his entrance. A dim green light showed him indistinctly the sable hangings of the walls and shone full upon three skeletons seated before him on high black thrones. As the prep's frightened gaze fixed itself upon them, each slowly raised a bony right arm and grimly pointed at him.

The solemn stillness was becoming unbearable, Shackleford felt that it must be broken at any cost, and as his companion showed no

intention of speaking, he resolved to do so himself. He opened his mouth to address them, but not a word would come forth. He tried to pray and found it equally impossible. He attempted to turn away his eyes, but they remained riveted upon the ghastly figures. It was growing worse and worse; he must do something. In a voice he would never have recognized as his own he began to chant the first words that came into his mind:

"Mary had a little lamb;
Its fleece was white as —"

"Si-i-lence!" shouted the middlemost skeleton with a muffled roar that seemed to issue from its feet.

The figure on the left jerked his hand heavenward. "Who is this sacrilegious mortal," he cried, "that thus violently and unsummoned intrudes upon our solemn council?"

The first speaker, who seemed to be the chief, nodded his head so impressively that it almost fell from his shoulders.

"Thou hast heard the question. Answer, vile worm, or die untried. Thy name and class?"

"V'gil's Sh'k'speare Sh'kl'f'd 'o8," said the prep thickly between gasps.

His judges grinned more widely yet and rattled their bones villainously.

"A fortunate capture!" chuckled the central form. "Companions, set forth your charges."

"I indict the culprit here cowering before us of a capital offense," screamed the one who had not yet spoken, "in that he has broken *in vi et armis* upon our awful gathering and has further polluted its sanctity by frivolous songs. Let him be judged!"

"And I," put in the skeleton on the left, "accuse him of unjustifiable and unpardonable cruelty, inasmuch as he has forced his pony to bear him unaided through every examination—an offense that merits burning. Upon his head I call down condemnation."

"The most heinous charge remains for me," asseverated the principal judge. "I shrink to name it, lest all the spirits of dead collegians rise and, in their pious wrath, hurl the foul wretch's soul to

the last abyss of bottomless Tartarus. He has ventured in his unmeasured insolence, even he, a prep, to usurp to himself the privileges and immunities, the honors and liberties of right belonging to none but seniors. Let all the various torments reserved for every crime unite to expiate this sacrilege!"

"Death, death, terrible and immediate!" shouted the others with one voice.

"And how can a prep die better," they chanted, rattling their bones till the victim's blood curdled,

"Than by our fearful rule,
For the good of all his comrades
And a riddance to the school!"

At the last word there came a terrible sound as of thunder; blinding lights of many colors flashed through the room, and shrill threatening cries reechoed from every side. With a wild yell of terror, Shackleford burst the door open, he knew not how, overthrew the Junior outside and dashed wild-eyed and unseeing, down the ravine, marking his progress by a succession of frantic shrieks.

"I'm a martyr to the cause," groaned the Junior, as he danced about on one foot with his hand over the place the prep's head had struck, but the cause is worthy of martyrdom."

"It was a perfect success," cried a Senior, as he crawled from the box on which sat the central skeleton. I only hope the idiot won't knock his brains out against a tree."

The price of the brain commodity wouldn't go up, but it would be rough on the tree," murmured the Junior, rubbing himself reflectively.

It was late next afternoon when Vergilius Shakespeare Shackleford returned after cautious reconnoitering and locked himself up with his own reflections and a bottle of arnica. Henceforth he was a model of humanity to all preps, but it was many a day before he could be induced to venture near the Vale of Dissection after dark.

The Secret of the Winds



Oh, North Wind, swift winged, that shrieks from the pole,
Leave me a message for my questioning soul;
Tell me the secrets which North Wind should know,
Armed with the ice and the hail and the snow,
When fanning the iceberg with Odin's chill breath.
Did it give you no message of life nor of death?
Oh, tell me, I pray you, what tidings you bring
From mountains and seas where winter is king.

Oh, East Wind, sweet scented, that crosses the sea,
Surely some message you carry to me.
Tell me the stories that ages have told
Of nations departed, of glories of old.
When greeting the Sphinx did it no message give
Of how men should die, of how men should live?
Oh, whisper, soft East Wind, some sweet, magic word
Which, crossing the Indus, oftentimes you have heard.

Oh, West Wind, soft zephyr from nature's isles fair,
Fling me a message which you gathered there.
Tell me of sunsets and glittering waves,
Sing me some song which my lonely heart craves;
When cradled with ocean on ocean's calm breast,
Or, blowing to shore on ocean's smooth crest,
Was not there some symbol or token or sign,
That told you of God and of glories divine?

Oh, South Wind, with fragrance of orange and rose,
Tell me a secret which Sunny South knows,
Soft as the falling of dusk at the night,
Waft me a message to make my heart light.
Kiss me and tell me, as thou passest slow,
Ere out from my life for aye thou shalt go,
Lisp to me softly, I pray it of thee,
The meaning of life and of eternity.

—M. E. M.

The Magnolia Bud

,

IT was my strange pleasure to meet the chief character of this story some years ago. He was so courteous and considerate, so companionable, yet sometimes sad and moody withal, and his speech and manner smacked so much of a citizen of the world that I cultivated his acquaintance. Particularly fascinating it was to me to hear his stories of weird and perilous doings on land and sea.

However, through all these tales of adventure, I felt that there was something else—some great deep vital secret, which he was not telling, and which was the cause of these actions and of this unceasing restlessness of his life, I found out that he was a college man; and one evening, as we were sitting on the hotel veranda overlooking the peaceful ocean shimmering in the mellow rays of the harvest moon, I brought the conversation around to a discussion of college life and college friendships. For a while he was strangely reticent, then taking his cigar from his lips, he looked me squarely in the face with his clear grey eyes, and with the unmistakable liquid accents of the Southland he said:

“My young friend, I believe you are a man of honor. If you will keep my story until you are sure I am dead, I will tell you an incident of my college days that has lent the one influence to my life. Several times I have been on the point of relating it, but have always refrained. Now I shall tell it to you and to you alone.”

The promise was forthcoming, and the man resumed his story.

“My ancestry is one of the oldest and noblest of Virginia. Many worthy men and splendid women have worn our crest, and at mention of our family yet



in Virginia come visions of landed estates, wealth, and generous hospitality. The only thing ever whispered against us was a vague rumor of lack of purpose and slowness of decision.

"At an early age—it does not matter now, sir, how long ago or how old I was then—I was sent to a Virginia college, after having been fitted by a private tutor.

"The college life delighted me, and I quickly made friends with the boys. They were a rollicking crowd—most of them, generous, wealthy, ready for anything that promised sport, and always and ever gentlemen, you know of the college life of years ago, language, military drill, dancing and plenty of outside exercise and gayety. I enjoyed it all with never a thought for the future.

"As the months sped by a number of us came to be particular friends. There seemed to be some affinity between us—so much so that sometimes we would meet together and discuss freely and frankly our hopes and ambitions.

"One evening, shortly before the Commencement, when four or five of our little circle would be graduated, we all met in a room in the college town—our club room we called it. There were thirteen of us, all splendid looking fellows, from the Junior and Senior classes. I was the youngest of the number save two. We passed the evening most pleasantly with jests and songs interspersed with billiards and wine. The future to all of us looked rosy, and we wanted some common bond to hold us together through life. Various plans were suggested, and at last we decided to bind ourselves together by an oath, most awful in its fearful solemnity, that each one of us would under all circumstances and in all conditions act as honorable men, that we would always scorn to take advantage of weakness, that always we would strive to do that thing which counted most for the good of humanity, and in the doing of these things we would always stand foremost.

"The badge of our union was a little pin of quaint design with a half blown magnolia bud on it. That was all. There was no constitution, no by-laws. There could be no discussion to membership. The oath alone held, and the badge, which must always be worn.

The speaker pulled aside his coat a moment and there on his waistcoat gleamed his badge, the half-blown Magnolia bloom surrounded by brilliants.

"Never again did we meet together, for several of the boys did not return and soon we were all gone from the college; yet the oath was not forgotten. We soon heard of it in a way that made it more solemn still. Three years after our farewell meeting, I was in Richmond during the races. 'Magnolia,' owned by Wilson, of our club, was a favorite in one of the events and I went round to see her go. In the general eagerness to see the wind up, a little girl somehow got out on the track. Wilson saw her and made a rush to save her. The horses could not be stopped; it was a race between master and horse, and both won. But the gentle Magnolia had struck her merciful master bleeding and senseless beneath the wire.

"I visited him at the hospital a little later, but he knew no one; he was living over his college days. In the evening as I sat by his couch, he opened his eyes, glanced strangely around, then recognizing me, he murmured hoarsely, 'The oath. Dick, I tried to——,' and he was gone.

"My oath had been sitting lightly on me for these three years, but now I realized what it meant. I wish that I might now tell you something pleasant, for at this time came the very happiest time of my whole life, but I cannot. On this trip I met a woman whom I loved as never man loved before. She had all the grace and gentleness of our Southern Willows, and the stately magnificence of your Northern Lights. You are too young to understand how I adored her—the Queen of all the Virginias. She seemed to return my affections, and we planned for our future in our Virginia home. Suddenly I was called abroad on business which lengthened into months and then into years. At first her letters came to me regularly; she was waiting only my return; then her letters began to come less frequently, and finally my letters were unanswered.

"On the completion of my business at the end of two years, I hastened back to America—to find my Elisabeth married to another. O, my friend, it was the same old story—as old as love itself—the



viper in paradise. By lies, skillfully concealed, yet black as the pit itself, a young lawyer, Robert Wilcox, wealthy and handsome, had poisoned her mind against me, and she—but I must not grieve you with this; you are too young, sir, to understand.

“I welcomed the approaching civil strife, thinking to forget my private wrongs in defending my own Southland. All sunshine, however, had gone from my life. I could not forget. It seemed as though I should demand his life as the price of my overwhelming darkness, yet always the liquid eyes of Elizabeth and her appealing face stood in the way.

“Beauregard wanted men and I joined him, yet no bullet came to end my melancholy and restlessness. I have heard of men, and known men, who, when bereft by some great misfortune, became very devils incarnate in battle, fierce, resistless, staying for nothing, and winning glory by their very desperation; however, it was not thus with me. Energy I had, yet a restlessness as of the wandering Jew seized me, and no sooner did I establish myself in one place than I went to another. I was soon transferred from Beauregard’s command to a small reconnoitering force, and later saw service as a scout, and served in the artillery division, yet never did I stay with one division long enough to win promotion.

“As I was passing through a field hospital at the close of the third day’s fight at Gettysburg, I saw glistening on the bloody shirt of a dying brigadier general the half-blown Magnolia bud. In honor I recognized the altered features of one of my college mates—one of our band. A stretcher-bearer told me the circumstances of his death. He was in Pickett’s charge, and the color guard was shot down near him, wherever the flag appeared officers and men fell as grass before the reaper. Once the colors did not come up very quickly and the brigadier himself seized them and carried them right into the very

face of the foe, till the canister caught him at the stone wall. As I turned away I thought, 'Surely the Magnolia bloom on his badge will not wither forever.'

"Sir, I have prayed a thousand times that the dauntless courage and calm determination of those men might abide in me. Even my most solemn oath failed to keep me right, and yet I wanted to live it. It seemed as though the pampered blood alone and indecision of character of my long honored ancestry had centered in me and left me incapable of definite action. Young man, be proud if in your veins flows the good red blood of fathers who have dared to accomplish something. A thousand times, sir, I have re-sworn my oath, and resolved to bind myself to its exact fulfillment, and a thousand times I have broken it.

'Thus I went through the war, scouting and fighting, sometimes in one place, sometimes in another, and ever hoping for the death which never came.

"Before our Southland lay bleeding at the conqueror's feet, four of our college band had given up their lives in the struggle—three with our boys and one with the boys in blue. Were it not for wearying your patience, I would tell you the story of each; but suffice it to say that before each of these boys passed out of life, he had left a monument of worthy and heroic deeds more lasting than the elaborate shafts now standing on their green turfed battlefields.

'After Appomattox, I wandered back to the scenes of my former life of the plantation, where everything was in ruins. My father and mother were dead; the slaves were for the most part gone. With the aid of my only brother, who, also, had just returned from the war, I began to put affairs in shape. After being at home for a few years, I was again seized by a desire to change my location. I invested the proceeds of my estate in a secure and paying investment, and traveled. Before leaving the state I went to Richmond for a few days and there I saw Elizabeth of old—my Elizabeth yet—and her husband. I met him again at the Union Club, and my very soul was jealous of him. At the following banquet to the surprise of all. I refused to wine, knowing full well that with wine would come the breaking of all my restraint, and the dishonoring of my solemn oath.

"I left Richmond a wanderer and an adventurer, and a wanderer and an adventurer I have remained to this day. I could not make it otherwise. With the losing of Elizabeth it seemed that all the better part of my life had gone, yet it could not be that entirely for all my misdoings brought remorse, which in turn was sharpened a hundred fold by that early ever-living oath. Again and again I have almost persuaded myself that its force is spent and that my life concerns myself alone. Then some incident brings everything back again, clear and distinct to my mind.

"Several years ago I found myself in a Florida town. In walking through the well kept churchyard, a splendid monument attracted my attention. Carved on one of its faces was the inscription, 'Erected in grateful remembrance to the memory of William James Marshall, who gave his life that his friends might live.' Surmounting this was the half blown Magnolia bud cut in the stone. My guide explained the inscription. Several years before, during a yellow fever plague when almost every person who was able had left the city, and even physicians had fled, Marshall stayed, and cared for the sick, prayed with the dying, and buried the dead. At last, worn out, he succumbed to the fever himself. Now every year the choicest flowers bloom on his grave, and his memory lives fresh in the hearts of those people. This, then, was the close of the career of 'Doc' Marshall—the very life of our college club.

"That night I wept scalding tears on Marshall's grave as I thought how, for a score of years, I had shunned almost every duty and shirked every responsibility, which ought, by my oath, to have been borne by me.

"With morning's dawn came the old fever of motion and I was off. Later, when in the capital city of Alabama, I accepted an old messmates invitation to go with him to the Supreme Court Room, where a case in which he was interested was being tried. When we arrived a Justice was reading a decision of the court concerning the right of original settlers in Alabama who had received land from the state, and of purchasers of land from original settlers when purchases were made in good faith, to hold such land in secure possession, although later surveys should prove it in excess of the amount really



purchased by them under the old land grants of the state.

“My friend remarked, ‘That decision will cause rejoicing, sir, in thousands of homes in Alabama to-night. Years ago, under the old land grants, the property purchased was often surveyed by a stepping hose. Naturally, the surveys would be inexact. Now a lot of land sharks have been re-measuring those early grants, and by patents issued to themselves have been taking possession of the land in excess of the amount called for in the original patents. In many cases the lands have long since passed from the hands of the original settlers, and if the lower courts had been upheld in their decisions, it would have dispossessed thousands of our most industrious citi-

zens of their homes. This decision plainly shows the influence of Justice Brown in the court.’

With that name came a swift memory.

“‘Is Justice Brown a native of Alabama?’

“‘No sir, he came from Virginia.’

“I saw again James Wellington Brown, the judge, who in college could never leave his law books for a fox hunt. Surely his oath was not tarnished.

“My travels carried me over almost every part of the civilized world, making friends everywhere, yet losing them quickly as I passed on; hoping always to lose myself, yet always at last meeting with something to bring me back to myself. I have driven stage coach on the western plains, mined gold in Colorado, served in the New Orleans fire department; I have been a broker in New York, a newspaper man in London. I sailed with Schley on his rescue expedition to the Arctic regions, and was a member of the American legation at Paris. Yet all these things were merely incidents. I have always been spurred on and on toward something which has never

come. Once, indeed, I thought my wanderings were over. I was on an inbound steamer which was wrecked on the Jersey coast in a fearful storm. However, the same fate, which seems to keep me from fulfilling my vow, but which holds me from death till my vow is paid, saved me. The life-boat saved me with others and carried us to the Saving Station. The next morning when I strolled out, I heard in long-unheard accents 'Dick Graydon, by all that's strange!' And there grizzled by the spray of many years Wilson Hardy, of the Magnolia Club, reached to me his strong right hand. He had served years in this station, had a record of having saved a life for every year of his own, and had been presented with medals by three different foreign governments.

"My young friend, you can easily see how all these things have increased my desperation. Why, sir, can not some of the firmer will of my ancestors lay hands on my faculties and say to them, 'Prodigal, here is thy work, and here must thou stay, until the utmost of thy vows have been paid.' It seems to me that had that dainty youth not crossed my path with bitterest wormwood, I would not now stand last in life's race. But the die seems to be cast, and each year is more bitter than before.

"Not long ago in northern city I passed a Newsboys' Home, a beautiful building and an eminently practical charity, if a charity it may be called, which is giving comfort, cheer, help, and brighter prospects to hundreds of boys every night. Over the stone archway, I discerned a carved Magnolia bud—half-blown.

"It was the work of Judson Wildmere, the banker—our scholarly, thoughtful 'Jud' Wildmere of that Virginia College. He has done much more for his adopted city, and his townspeople have no evil word to say against him, but all praise is his.

"I could not go to see him. My soul grew heavy as lead at thought of meeting him. Since that time I dread to look carefully about me, fearing to see that badge of our glory and of my disgrace. I know that there are few of our boys left and my chances of seeing them are few. Yet I fear to meet them. Sometimes I even loathe this very pin, and yet but for it, who knows but that I might be more than dishonored in some nameless grave.

Since seeing the Home, I have kept farther away from the haunts of Americans. I have travelled in Russia, and made excursions into the heart of the Egyptian country, and now have just returned from the Queen's Jubilee.

"With the finishing up of a few affairs here in San Francisco, I shall go back to Virginia again. Something seems to call me; I have not been there for a quarter of a century. I am so hungry for the rolling fields—and Eliza-

beth, would to God that I might go back happy and crowned with the glory of life's work well done! Would that I might lie down in peace in the quaint burial ground with my father and my father's father, with a chaste Magnolia bloom over my head-stone, and leave behind a memory fragrant as sweet spices to those I had helped!

"I fear it is too late. I have always hoped for something farther on, and now, although my blood still flows fast, I know that my wandering will soon cease; and I fear, you, sir, cannot know how I fear that there will not be one thing in my life of such rosy prospects that may entitle this emblem to mark my forgotten grave.

"But, sir, I have wearied you too long, I bid you good night."

Long I thought of the strange life of this lonely, kindly man. What power could make him a wanderer on the face of the earth! Surely his anguish was great indeed. In the early morning hours I fell asleep, and when I woke, Graydon had gone. I came East, and some months later among my newspapers the following paragraph caught my eye:

RICHMOND, VA., NOV. 18, 189—

The fine residence of Robert Wilcox, Esquire, was burned at an early hour this morning. The fire, which seems to have caught in the laundry, was not discovered until the whole house was wrapped in flames, and with difficulty that the family were saved. A very



peculiar circumstance happened in connection with the rescue of the family, which cost the rescuer his life. In putting up a ladder one fireman was struck and severely injured. His oilskin and helmet, which were removed from him before he was carried away, were at once donned by a stranger. This man ran up the ladder, and first of all found the sleeping rooms of the occupants. He seemed perfectly cool, and quickly handed Mrs. Wildox and her youngest daughter, Elisabeth, both insensible, through the window to the firemen. He had just lifted Wilcox out, and was making preparations to follow when the floor above crashed down carrying him into the ruins. It has yet been found impossible as yet to discover the identity of this stranger. He is said to have been a well built, elderly gentleman.

The only clue, which might lead to his identification is his coat and waist-coat, which he removed when put on the fireman's oilskin. They bear the mark of a London tailor, and on his waist-coat was a badge of peculiar design—a half-blown Magnolia bud, set in brilliants. No one has been found who can tell what it signifies.

The Wilcox family, although suffering severely from the smoke and shock, are practically unhurt.

W. ESPEY ALBIG.



Homer



A Panegyric

As when on mountain crest some massive rock,
Exposed for ages to the tempest's shock,
At length by constant wear displaced starts slow
Adown the rugged slopes to plains below;
Scarce breaks at first the tangled undergrowth,
But, hastening as it goes, soon quits its sloth;
Thundering like avalanche now spurns the ground
And roots up giant oaks at every bound.

As such a rock's descent starts hundreds more
Which far behind in hopeless contest pour,
Till stone or log or shrub quick stops their course,
The while the greater mass with unchecked force
Leaps o'er the mead and plunges to the sea:
So, awe-struck Homer, must we gaze on thee!

Thou bird of love, who, through Times darkest night,
Didst wing toward rising dawn thy doubtful flight,
Rest thee! The hards of each succeeding age
Have e'er been glad to own thy tutelage.
Thy theme and form in their great works they fuse,
And, where they fail, the nobler show thy muse.

Some have been simple, many have been grand;
Both qualities are joined by thy sure hand:
Sublime with ease and plain although astute,
Thou wear'st nor comic mask nor tragic boot,
Content to tell thy tale as merely man.

Let him who cares great Virgil's power to scorn,
Sit 'neath the spreading arches of some dome
That speaks in marble of declining Rome,
Mid monuments of old and gilding rays
Of midday sun, while full within his gaze
In slow swells moves the crowd's e'er changing throng.
Here let him read in tones alive and strong
Aeneas' glories or Queen Dido's wrongs.

But would yon Homer's grandeur recognize,
 Betake yourself where Nature's art defies
 With modest wealth all human copying,
 Where centenary oaks their branches bring
 Together round a hanging cliff, whose mass
 O'ertops them all, while rising from the grass
 That forms your couch unnumbered flow'rets weave
 A cloth of Tyrian dyes, through which, beneath
 Your seat, a tiny stream in fruitless haste
 Runs and returns again.

When thus you're placed
 Read Homer. Then you'll hear the poet's words
 Recchoed by the rocks and rills and birds,
 While in your soul will be awakened themes
 For deepest meditation and for dreams
 Until addressed to you alone the epic seems
 For what on Nature rests, with time must fall;
 Where Nature speaks, she speaks unto us all.

—TUCKER BROOKE.



To The Hepatica.

This earliest flower is like a glad surprise;
 Its tints of lavender so gently blend
 To hold the eye, and throbbing pleasure lend
 To him who finds in Nature Life's great prize:
 And oftentimes the dainty perfumes rise
 All faint, then fade, like lingering chimes they send
 Their subtle music through the soul at end
 Of day which soothes and calms ere the chiming dies,
 Oh, what a blessing art thou early flower?
 The smile of earth, and Resurrection's sign!
 What wealth of beauty tends thy transient hour?
 What gladness, deep as life, from thee is mine!
 From whence hast thou pure gem thy strange sweet power
 To gladden hearts and breathe a hope divine?

—W. E. A.

Mary Morgan, Lady of Color.

INAMED my house Belleview because that was the name of the prettiest place I saw when I was in Europe ; an' I said to myself, if I ever had a home I was goin' to name it Belleview an' try an' make it jus' as pretty as that place. It had a lawn smooth as velvet an' what they call a park, an' flowers,—I never saw so many flowers ! I can't have the park, but I wan' to plant all the flowers at home I can."

Mother had heard the story so often that she made no comment but gave the old colored woman a lot of peonies, roots and all. Mary Morgan craned her long, thin neck out as she handled the blossoms.

"Ain't they beautiful? Flakey, jus' like dry snow. I'll plant one on each side of the path. I haven' as many flowers yet as I'd like to."

She spoke with a certain intonation such as "white folks" use, and pronounced even her errors in such a polite tone that one could not call them coarse.

Mary Morgan, with the peonies under her arm, stood before her home, Belleview, and looked at it. It sat back from the road about twenty-five rods, with no yard, a mass of bulgy wall and sunken roof, with its rickety door huddled close to the ground. To the unimaginative the worm-eaten rose bushes, the straggling honey-suckle vine and marigolds growing from the baked earth added no grandeur to the spot.

"I mus' have more flowers," signed Mary. "Of course the house isen' what it ought to be, but I wan' to have as many flowers as Belleview.

What in reason possessed any woman to cherish a thought of this cabin in connection with the famous Belleview? Even the vagaries of her race scarcely compassed it. But Mary was distinguished from her race. It could be seen in the way she carried

her head, large for one of her size and sloping narrow to the chin. She held her mouth as if she were always saying words with that air of "white folks."

One great event of Mary's life distinguished her from her race, lifted her far above them on a pinnacle to be reached only by rare chance. Mary had been to Europe? Most of the darkies Mary's age had been slaves, and prided themselves on the splendor of that time. Some boasted a place of honor and little evidences of trust. But who besides Mary could say that he or she had been to Europe? She impressed this fact on her children daily; they were brought up on it. That fortune had taken Mary as lady's maid for her old mistress on a trip to Europe, was the crowning glory of Mary's life—never to be forgotten one moment. Why, every time she passed critical judgment on the peeling of potatoes or the hoeing of a garden she was supervising (Mary seldom did anything herself), it was with vivid knowledge that she had been "abroad."

The whole conduct of Mary's life after her trip (she went when she was a young girl) had been founded on her superiority attained thereby. She had been brought up with only light work even for a maid. After the war she felt it beneath her to work. She was married and her husband seemed to share her opinion—that work was degrading. They did a certain amount; they must live. But one safe-guard they could take—one last prop to their dignity and good breeding. They *would not* do anything hurriedly! The last cloak of gentility left Mary, in which she folded herself calmly and genteelly, was her deliberation. She never dropped it for one moment, but paced through the world of plebeian hurry and darkey slatternliness wrapped in that impenetrable cloak of genteel deliberation, surrounded by children who were often only half-clothed, and whom you may be sure never warmed their blood in winter by exercise or suffered from over-heat in summer—unless it was Joseph, who nearly succumbed to sunstroke one day on the return trip from a cherry tree (because he took so long to make the trip in the burning sun)."

About the bringing up of the children Mary had certain ideas.

They must be genteel, little monuments in ebony to her good breeding. They must all have fitting names; so she called them Joseph, Douglass, Ella, Belle, Desdemona. There must be none of that slipshod darkey nomenclature, the names she had chosen must be lopped off into no nick names. In Joseph's youth he was sent to school and the children immediately called him "Jo." "Joseph was politely insisted on, but to no effect; "Jo" it was. So Joseph was removed from school. Ever after no child of Mary Morgan was suffered to associate with those "poor trash" darkeys who gave nick names. But Jo clung to Joseph like a fatality till Mary determined to take the matter into her own hands and re-christen him something that could not be abbreviated—Sam. Nobody ever found the superiority of Sam over Jo; but to Mary it seemed a consolation that at last it was her work.

Another point in the family life that Mary insisted upon was that the family must never be broken. It was so harassingly ungenteel to have the family out at work! Removed from her presence what should prevent them from growing like every other darkey? So Mary, idle in everything else, fought persistently for this one thing, the gentility of her family.

The children profited under their mother's influence and grew up habitually temperate in their movements. Douglass was on an errand one day at the home of Mary's "people." As mother stood on the porch with the bundle that Mary always expected, she noticed a pig that had slipped into the yard and was being pursued by the cook.

"Go help Mimey drive the pig out, Douglass" mother said. The boy lingered.

"Run help Mimey, Douglass." The boy hung his head.

"I ca-an't run," was slowly drawled out.

Ella Belle condescendingly consented to do odd jobs for my mother. One cold day mother found her washing lettuce in hot water.

"Why, you will wilt the lettuce, Ella Belle?" mother said. Ella Belle hung her head and went on. "Wash it in cold water, Ella, hot water wilts it."

"Cold water hurts my ha-and's," said Ella Belle.

Onions she positively refused to touch.

Harrison, Mary's husband, was so slow that few people would employ him, even when Mary consented to his working. Mary was really too frail to work. She had some real skill at doctoring. She was a skillful nurse, and more than that, she had some art in administering simple darkey remedies. The people of the neighborhood always welcomed her in sickness, for she was sure to concoct some "herbacious" remedy. People would offer her for this old clothes and things to eat. She never took them from the darkeys, but from mother. She accepted all kinds of things, and on these chiefly she lived. She and her husband owned the cabin at Belleview, but that was almost gone. It admitted draughts which Mary's persistent chinking could not keep out. In winter the snow drifted in, and rainy weather made the cabin damp.

As the years went by and Mary's children came to an age when they should have been making their mother's life easy, Mary had need of her own simple potions. Her chest was more sunken and her head protruded further. The whites of her great darkey eyes often had a yellow cast and a cough shook her frail frame.

Mother thought it was time to take things into her own hands, so she found Desdemona a place as cook, and Desdemona was allowed to go.

A few days after that mother passed the cabin and asked Mary how Desdemona liked her new occupation. Lo, Desdemona was at home.

"You see Miss Bettie, it ain't no use, but I'm much obliged to you. 'Twould have helped a lot. We were goin' to save up so's we could get a new house. But Miss Bettie, these people want nothing, but 'poe trash.' I could'n' stand it. I did use to think I'd give 'most anything for a real pretty house, but I guess we'll just live on like we have. I hav'n' long to live, but I'll manage while I las' to keep my family together.

Mother said the peony petals were blowing all around and Mary

looked too frail to be standing out in the wind. She couldn't last long; truly, it was no use to remonstrate with her. Mother always said it was the moment of supreme triumph in Mary's life, when she rose very high in the scales of philosophy and principle. Among the flowers, with the cabin for a background, she made a really noble figure.

Exposure had told on Mary all her life, but when the end came it was sudden as with all her race.

She had crept over to mother's to give her some directions about the treatment of one of us children who had a sore throat. She talked a great deal of "Ole Miss" whose maid she had been. Once she had been taken very sick away from home and "Ole Miss" drove back with her immediately, and made "Earby," the driver, race the horses all the way.

"She didn' spare those horses that day, Miss didn', and she thought as much of that pair as her own children."

She recalled how "Miss" had trusted her with her keys and that she had been faithful in all. Then she drifted on to her trip to Europe.

"'Miss' took me along because she said if she left me 'Marse Jeems' would make me work. 'That darkey ain't made to work,' Miss said; an' I didn' have much to do."

Her voice was thin and fine and she spoke with a careful intonation.

"I would like to have had a pretty house, more like Belleview," she sighed. "But, Miss Bettie, I jus' couldn' let Desdemona work out. Don' you know those 'pore trash' people told her she was *too slow*."

I remember how she corrected me in some error I made. "Ladies don' say that," she said. As she was leaving she stopped where we were playing and told us how good our great-grandmother had been. I think she must have been good and kind and wise; all the virtue, Mary mentioned came under the term "lady." She

enjoined us to grow up like our great-grandmother and always be "lady-like."

That night it rained hard. Mother felt uneasy about Mary's cough and went over the next day to see if she needed anything. Mary was quite ill.

Mother stayed with her ; and that night, calmly and without a struggle Mary's life ended.

In an old bible mother has recorded :

"DIED ———, MARY MORGAN, A LADY OF COLOR."



The Wooers



Sunshine wooed a Morning Glory,
In the early morning time,
Whispered words of fond affection,
Sang a song of love in rhyme.
But the Morning Glory answered,
As she shook her radiant head;
"When the evening shades are falling,
When the sun on hills is red
You'll forget that you once wooed me,
That our love was plighted true,
You'll forget your love pursued me,
Better now to say adieu "

At the noontime came the breezes,
Breathing words of purest love.
Touched the flow'r with breath of sweetness,
Wafted down from heav'n above
And the Morning Glory trembled
At this lover's fond embrace,
Softly sighed, then gently murmured
As she raised to him her face:
"Though you woo me at the noontime
While I reign in glory and pride,
When I'm fading in the evening
Will you linger by my side?"

Now there came a bee a wooing,
Ere the sun had sunk to rest,
Kissed the lips of Morning Glory,
Gently nestled on her breast.
"Through the night-time's weary vigil,
Though your beauty may have gone,
I shall linger with you sweetheart,
Till the morning's early dawn
Though life's cares may thicken round you
Evermore will I be true."
Softly closed the Morning Glory
Blushing, whispered, "I love you."

—M. E. M.

Six Pages from Four Diaries.



MONDAY, SEPT. 5, 1892.

Fine day. Paw and maw went to town today. Paw got me a pare of new shose. I started to schoole agan today. Mister Hill is our new teacher. They say he whirps. I wusnt whirped today. I might be tomorro. He looks bad.

Me and John Ross set with each other. Paw says old white charlie is sick and he is going to town agan tomorro to sell his otes.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1897.

Pretty day but snowed last night. Miss Katie sent me and John Ross home today because we drew pictures on the back of the school-house. She said she was going to whip us but then decided to send us home until the trustees would meet tomorrow and decide whether we could come back or not. When I come home Pa and Ma and Bob had gone to town and I told Fan all about it and she didn't think it was so bad. I wasn't scared much. When they come home I told them after supper and they seemed to think I wasn't to blame much. I asked Pa if I could stay at home the rest of the year even if they did say I could come back. He said I could if I would study so I am going over tomorrow and get my slate and things and study here. I guess I'm stopping old Poplar Grove for good.

MONDAY, SEPT. 6, 1897.

Clear and hot. Started to ——— Normal today. Went in with Pa but as there was nothing to do but fix up our courses we all left at dinner time. Maude James and I walked out home together. There were about 50 new scholars there today. My course is U. S. History, Arithmetic, Higher English and Algebra. I never liked the town boys very much and never thought I would like town school very much but I believe I'll like it at the Normal. There are a great many of the fellows from the country and from away so that the town fellows don't seem to be so much.

MONDAY, JUNE 17, 1901.

A little cloudy today. This has been an important day among those days of prominence which shall stand as mile-posts in the course of my onward journey in life towards its goal, be that a position of fame or merely an ordinary attainment. This night I have graduated from ——— Normal. What I have learned and to how great an extent I have developed during the past four years can only be measured by the accomplishments of the future. As I sit pondering over the diligence with which I labored on numerous and various works and on the general success of the accomplishment of them all, together with the satisfying experiences of tonight I feel, even now, a foretaste of the pleasure of the great broad life ahead. I shall ever revert to these past four years with mingled feelings and be conscious of the great benefit derived from such environments during the great period of intellectual awakening.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 17, 1901.

Rainy day. Left Skinner's Tavern in Fairmont this morning and came to Morgantown. Several of the home fellows met me at the depot and brought me up town. Stopped at the Fraternity hall awhile and then came up to the University. They went with me to secure a room and boarding place. I am rooming at No. —, ——— St., Sunnyside. My roommate is Mr. Charlie ———, of ——— town. Wrote a postal home. This evening I went over to the University and matriculated. I am classified as a Freshman and have selected my courses for the term, thus starting towards my A. B. I realize I am starting out on a new life and will try to guard myself well when I come up to the many new experiences which undoubtedly beset my path. Whether I will be worsted by them or shall turn them to my own betterment can only be said in that seemingly far future time when I can add two more letters of the alphabet to my name and stand before the world as a college graduate.

FRIDAY, FEB. 20, 1903.

Clear day. Received a letter from home. Went coasting awhile this evening with Miss ———. We had initiation tonight in our Frat. The performers were Messers ——— and ———.

We banqueted at the Delicatessen and gave the parting yell at 2:30. In looking up our last initiation I have been led to read quite a great deal in my diaries of last year and the year before, and to fall to reflecting long over the recent past, regardless of the hour. This much of college life has been very pleasant and, I am persuaded, very beneficial, if education truly does consist in "drawing out." To be able to see my narrowness of just a little while back, I contribute to a drawing out of what I then had uncultivated. Then I thought my greatness was close at hand and coming fast; now I see it only in the distance. How much broader a view this latter is. To be of great importance in school life in one's second year is not only practically impossible but rather undesirable. That is well enough for a Senior. So it is in after life. Don't coax Greatness to descend to meet you half way. If you do you may not be able to stop her but will let her go on by, and besides may be pulled down or knocked down yourself. Better let her stay where she belongs and climb up to her, then when you meet her on equal footing you will have some chance of matching her, say by the time a fellow is a Sophomore he begins to see how things really are.



Choral Ode.



(With apologies to Mr. Whittier.)

The choral society one autumn night,
Sang a song that was out of sight.

The Dean sang loudest, and his merry glee
The mock bird answered from the tree.

But when he glanced at the platform wide,
Even and smooth from side to side,

The sweet song died, and a vague unrest
And an awful longing filled his breast.

A wish which he made speedily known,
Though it caused the students many groan.

He'd build the platform good and high
To slope like a hill from the floor to the sky.

The girls all looked and sighed, "Ah me!
We'll sit up there where all can see!

"We'll all dress up in white so fine,
And the beautiful lights will on us shine.

"The Dean shall wear his broadcloth black;
The boys can borrow whatever they lack."

So he built the platform to slope like a hill
And some of the structure stands there still.

Then Reynolds came, with his genial smile,
And climbed over chairs and pianos awhile,

With a manner resigned, and a face more sweet,
Than has often been my lot to meet.

But e'er Reverend Hillis came to talk
Of the beautiful path, where we all should walk

The fairies came through the roof one day
And moved a part of the stairs away.

But of all sad thoughts we can recall,
The saddest are these: they didn't take all.

Oh well for us this hope may be found,
Some day it will all lie out on the ground.

For in the hereafter those fairies may
Throw the whole thing clear out of the way.

To Dora.



Of all the girls, none are so good and true
As thou, my Dora, though thy form and face
May lack, perchance, some of their charms and grace,
For as the rising sun makes bright the dew,
And does the beauty of the rose renew,
So wheresoever thou dost go, that place
A gladness gains which nothing can efface.
Sweet joy upon thy ways doth thee pursue.
Yet for thy charms I love thee not. A boy
Wants love, not charms. The dove coos to her mate.
So give me love. The heart is not a toy
To play with. Just thy love to me relate
And I am glad. Of all the charms in thee,
I think the greatest is thy love for me.

—FRANK LAWRENCE.



Our Frat.



I "rushed" her with my might and main,
Lest she should choose another;
And "bid" her in a quiet lane,
With love I couldn't smother;
And ah! she "pledged" that witching hour,
As there with her I sat,
And she with me in secrecy
Did organize a "frat."

The Untransportable.



Of all sweet things that letters bring,
The sweetest still we ever miss;
No letter brings the choicest thing,
That undefined, girls call—a kiss.



The New and the Old.



The new student was a late arrival at the Beanery and desired to show prowess worthy of his membership. The old student was hunting an easy mark. The old student's search is rewarded:—"Well, old man, you're just the one I was looking for; I've got a log in my room and about ten o'clock tonight we'll get that log out and—do you want in on this?" "You bet!" "Well, we'll dress for bed, roll that log downstairs and be in bed asleep when Captain Marshall comes up."

The new student now goes off to give an impersonation of a Cheerful Idiot while the old student gets busy. He fills the new student's bed with pins, tacks and hardware, but principally with chesnut burrs. That night the performance takes place precisely as scheduled. The new student, from his bed of chesnut burrs, replies in a drowsy tone to the queries of Captain Marshall.

Chestnut burrs are strangely affectionate and, even when the last particles are removed from your anatomy the memory remains. The new student now wears a look of sad experience.

Such is a Beanery initiation.

—KAZOO.



"I wish I were a bird"—
That is no wish of mine,
I'd rather be a bottle
And always full of wine.

—BYRDE LIVINGSTON.

NOW it came to pass that the Wise Men of the Nation were to battle in the Sport of Basketball against the Fools and much people resolved in their Hearts to be on the Works.

2. And a large Bully Boy hight Tommy, who was strong in muscle resolved for the good of the People and for Political Reasons to take to the Sport of the Evening a bright colored maiden of the neighboring kingdom of Kappadelta.

3. So he hied himself to the Long Speaker.

4. Now it happened that the bright-colored maiden did dwell with a Damsel, and behold that one made a grievous Error and went to the Long Speaker for to speak with Bully Tommy.

5. But Bully Tommy was not aware of the grievous Error, and he up and asked the maiden (who was not the bright colored maiden) if perchance she would go with him to the Sport of the Evening.

6. And the Damsel rejoiced in her Heart, for such speaking heard she not often.

7. So she answered and said, "Yea, verily, that will I do." Selah.

8. Now when it was come Evening, Bully Tommy clothed himself in Purple and fine Linen, and straightway betook himself to the Abode of the bright colored maiden.

9. And after one had ushered him into the Audience Room he made inquiry after the bright colored maiden.

10. But when she appeared, behold, she had not on her Glad Rags, for she was not at all bidden to go.

11. Then Bully spoke, saying, "Art thou not ready for the Sport of the Evening."

12. But she answering said, "My lord, thy servant has received no Bid."

13. And he said, "Verily, verily, this day did I bid you go with me."

14. Therefore the Damsel perceived the mistake that had been accomplished and she explained it into Sig Bully Tommy.

15. And straightway after about the space of an Hour he understood the matter. (For he was not slow of understanding).

16. But the bright colored maiden, because she feared lest she who made the Error might bring some Evil to pass, resolved to hide the matter in her Heart.

17. So Bully Tommy and the companion of the bright colored maiden went together to the Sport of the Evening. Hallelujah.

18. But the Fools beat the Wise Men in the Sport.

19. And Bully Tommy cursed the Long Speaker. Amen.

That Sozodont Smile.



There's one of the Profs. in the college
Who with sugared words tries to beguile
Us to swallow large doses of knowledge—
It is Pat, with the Sozodont smile.

He springs it at all times and places,
Wherever his pbiz is on file,
The man of wonder and graces,
Prof. Pat, with the Sozodont smile.

In Clover.

ya ya

College youth cutting a dash,
Lavish with paternal cash,
Feasts and wines and strong cigars,
Pretty girls and fond mammas,
Jolly fellow, ardent lover,
Surely Charlie is in clover.



College year at length
is ended,
Charlie's pile is
all expended,
Out upon his father's farm,
With a pitchfork on his arm;
Neglige'. Hayseed all over,
Charlie is again in clover.



✓

DEAN. "I am proud of your behavior, boys. There was not one wry word spoken during the whole trip."

JOLLY STUDENT: "I disagree with you there, Dean. I heard several wry words."

To the School of Music.



Of college belongings
This was the first,
Of ear-splitting noises
It's the worst.

Its up in the loft
On its three crooked legs,
And for some one to play it,
It plaintively begs.

It vents its hot rage
On innocent Laws,
And the language they use
Would not bring forth applause.

It weeps and it worries,
It quivers and shakes,
It pours out its wrath
In ten thousand mistakes.

Let us hope it will soon go
With its thumpety-thump
To the tin-can its sister
Out on the dump.



Shakespeare Stone's Address



BEFORE THE WEST VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE IN BEHALF
OF THE GLEE CLUB.

“In consideration of the fact, gentlemen, in consideration of the fact, —— in consideration of the fact, that I represent the Music School of the West Virginia University, and in consideration of the fact that the music school is a rapidly growing institution, with the best glee club in the country, and in consideration of the fact, that this glee club is becoming better and better, I shall speak, not of the past but of the future.

The glee club under the able management of Lord Kidney Floyd Blitzen, may be described as the crystallization of a homogenous coherent mass from a hetrogenous incoherent mass. There is nothing so good as music. In consideration of the fact that I never deviate from my program I shall quote a few lines from the other Shakespeare, in order to prove that we think alike.

The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with the concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils;
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
And his affections are dark as ———

Here the colored legislator from Fayette called time on the speaker, and in consideration of the fact that a riot was impending, Shakespeare was carried off the platform.



Class Requirements.

LAW CLASS: The candidate for admission to the Junior Law Class shall have served two years in the Phillipines, and have been in at least one railroad wreck. Furthermore, he must be ready at all times to apologize for anything that may have happened in or out of the law class; and he must also satisfy the Committee on Requirements that he will do his utmost to preserve order in all classes in which he is not a member; and finally, he must faithfully promise that he will tear no bricks from the wall and throw them at the instructors.

DIFFERENTIAL CALCULUS: The candidate for admission into this class must have had Differential Calculus at least three times.

RHETORIC I AND II: The student shall have completed two courses of Descriptive Geometry.

LAND SURVEYING: The student desiring to take this course must use mail pouch tobacco, and have had experience in the use of the ball and chain.



Mr. McMurphy is doing work outside of the University for which he expects Capt. Marshall to confer on him A. M.

[Capt. Conaway is working hard to get an M. D.]

WANTS, LOST, FOR SALE, ETC.

For Space in This Column Apply to R. T. Smith, Business Manager

WANTED—A Hair Cut. Walter Barnes.

WANTED—Some one to take my picture.
Blanche Corbin.

WANTED—A New Venus. Art D'p't.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.—Several valuable ponies from my stable on High street. Liberal reward. Jean Cooke.

FOR SALE—Being about to retire from my present business, I am offering my valuable animals for sale at reasonable rates. They are well trained and kind. No Mules. Foxy.

TO LET—Half of my upper story. I have a great deal more room than I need.
M. Brown.

WANTED—The Steamboat. Daugherty.

WANTED—A legion of arms to surround our waste places. Co-eds.

WANTED—A stronger partnership in my daily. Capt. Conaway.

WANTED—A secretary. A. J. Collett.

LOST—My voice. Any one returning same to my home on High street will receive a valuable reward. Bill Cummins.

FOR SALE.—The full and undivided one-half interest in our knowledge of things in general. Terms easy. Sherr & Coffman.

STRAYED—One day last week a few of my common sense strayed from the back way. Information concerning the same will be gratefully received, but no reward is offered. Dayton.

LOST—A chance to tell a good joke.
Fuzzy Douglas.

LOST—Ten golden hours somewhere between sunrise and sunset. No reward is offered for they were a burden to me.
"Dutch" Ingram.

LOST.—Near the Corner of High and Spruce streets my gracious heart. Riley.

FOR SALE—1000 copies of 1903 Monticola. Rates low. Apply to Bus Manager.

WANTED—The room all to myself when I call. Mendenhall.

WANTED—A position as fun maker with some noted mesmerist. Satisfaction guaranteed. Position with Raymond preferred. Casto.

WANTED—A new Dean. W. V. U.

WANTED—Some one to flunk. Patterson

WANTED—Prominence. I will give all I have for it. Ambler.

WANTED—A rest. Monticola Board.



Cyrus Moats Christy

Author of "BRICKYARD ERYSIPELAS"

—AND—

Martin Emmet Nelson

Author of "BLUFFING MADE EASY."

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and Paralyzed.

S. HOPE CRANE

PIPE ORGANS

AUTOS TO ORDER.

Spoons

"Two souvenir spoons on the parlor wall,
When the lights are burning low,
With naught but a ribbon to separate,
Swing softly to and fro.



"Two human spoons on the parlor tete,
With nothing at all to separate,
Are spooning away at a terrible rate,
As the shadows come and go.

"And the spoons above hold their silver sides,
While they laugh at the spoons below,
And say, 'They are surely the spooniest Spoons
That ever we did know.' "

The Glee Club Tour.



Once dah was a Glee Club,
Whose leadah was de Dean;
An dey was de finest singahs,
Dat anyone had seen.

Dey went around the country,
An sang in ebery land;
For dey was a strong and mighty host,
As great as Israel's band.

Dey fns did give a concert,
In dair own Varsity town;
An Misser Dean say "Boys,
Dis is de bes singin round."

Den dey got on board dair special,
An trabelled at a high toned rate;
An gabe dair melogous concerts,
All over de mountain state.

Dey visits little Fairmont,
A ribal ob our town;
An' de augience couldn't preciate,
De gran an glorious soun'.

So nex dey went to Clarksburg,
To show what dey could do;
An' de people say of one accord,
"I wish I could sing like you."

Den dey trabelled off to Wheelin,
An' gabe dair music dah;
But de augience wasn't big enuf,
To pay de hotel fah.

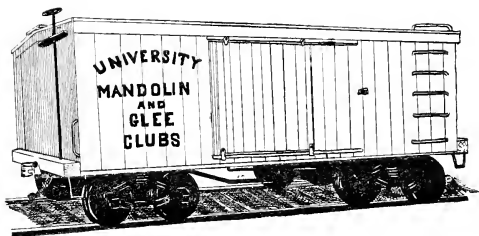
An den dey felt discouraged,
But steamed for Huntington;
An' dah dey 'joiced to find,
De people not so bum.

An' den dey went to Charleston,
De capital ob de state,
To sing before de Governor,
An' dey who legislate.

An' as de curtain rose,
An' de harmonious soun' burst ont,
De people say, "Jis hold me down,
I believe I' gwine to shout."

An den dey went to Parkersburg,
De las place on de line,
An' de white folks say who hard dem dah,
Dem boys is mighty fine.

An' now dey goes to "home sweet home,"
To sleep in dair own little bunks;
But Misser Dean sofly say to them,
"Out, one hundred and seventy plunks."



Side Talks With Boys and Girls



F-r-d W-d—A young man should be careful when starting out in society. Don't forget that a woman can make a fool of any man.

St-th-rs—"Swell head" is a disease often found in Preps and Freshmen and sometimes in higher classmen. We advise you to consult a specialist at once. If treatment is begun in the early stages of the disease a cure is sometimes effected.

H-gy—A new student should not try to make himself prominent the first day he is in town. Find a place to room and board, rest up for a week, at least, before you become a king of the Campus.

Prep Ad-rs-n—Yes, you are following the right course in order to become like your room-mate. If you continue to eat, dress, walk, smoke, sleep, and comb your hair as he does, we see no reason why you should not resemble him after a few years.

Mr. S-h-r-r—You must be mistaken about the young lady. We have made diligent inquiry, but no one else seems to have seen Miss McGinnis at the Military ball. You were evidently excited that night and misunderstood the name, when the young lady was presented to you.

M-bl- and P-n-y—Of course if you think enough of a fellow to kiss him it is your own affair, but we do not think that the operation should be performed in public, especially on the streets.

B-yl—Once a week is often enough to wear a shirt, some people do not even wear them that often. To use your own judgment and your friends' shirt is the best way to settle the matter.

M-ry-n—You will make a politician in time, but you must learn to take defeat gracefully and not to use literary society tactics on all occasions.

W-gm-n—You have evidently missed your calling. We advise you to give up ball playing and take a course in farming.

R-uder—"Cupid's Happy Hunting Ground" is situated on Willey street, between High and Front streets. We understand that young men are welcomed at all hours of the day or night. To fully appreciate the institution you should call and be "jollied" for a few hours.

Dean R—It is against the laws of the State of West Virginia to go hunting on Sunday. You and your German friend are liable to a fine and imprisonment for the violation of the laws. See Code.

P-n-p—There was some talk about Mr. Y-un- being hazed, but we are requested to keep the matter out of the paper, by one of his fraternity brothers.

C-j-fm-n—Even if you do know more about things in general than the rest of humanity you should not talk so much in public. Sometimes the other fellow feels bad when reminded about his ignorance.

Miss B-g—Of course it is not your fault, but do be careful about turning those fascinating eyes on the young man. Many men have died for less.

Miss Ell-t—You should have an older person along when you go walking with a young man. It is not at all proper to "hold-hands" when other people can see you.

Miss Eld-r-s—From what you say, we do not think that you have found the right man yet. Keep on changing every week or two and finally you will find one to suit.

Miss B-rn-s—Don't have a "trader" for every person you know each time you see them. They may think, after a time, that you are "fishing" for compliments.

Mr. Y-ny—We would advise waiting until at least the second act before helping yourself to a reserved seat. You know even men who have no profession are sometimes apt to be late.

Mr. P-rs-us—The best thing to do when you find the parlor filled with other people's guests is to stay but a few minutes and return the next evening. You did the proper thing. (2) It is more proper to send flowers. Sick people cannot always enjoy fruit.

Mr. W-ts-n—No, Toady, it is not proper to invite a young lady friend to town when you are devoting your whole time to another girl there. We are glad to hear that you succeeded so well in keeping them apart. The division of your time at the two homes was an excellent scheme.

Miss W-n-us—At sixteen it is the most natural thing in the world to laugh and even immoderate laughter is excusable. I sympathize with you, for I was once that sort of fun-loving girl. But you may control your self if you try, and it is better if you can help it not to show your amusement in places where it is out of harmony with the occasion. Still, in great seriousness, I want to say that a sense of humor, and the talent for getting fun out of little things, are valuable additions to any one's pleasure on the road of life.

Miss Br-m-r—Dancing is not considered as wicked now as it once was, and many professing Christians—church members—dance and their churches do not object. You can do as your conscience dictates. (2) You may go driving if your parents do not object. (3) There is no harm in wearing a gentleman's ring, but it is better not to do it.



Psalm 1.



1. Blessed is the student that walketh not in the displeasure of the "Colonel," nor standeth in the way of the Council, nor sitteth in the seat of the flunker.

2. But his delight is to have a stand-in with the Instructor, and upon his quizzes doth he meditate day and night.

3. And he shall be like the Senior Law Class, threatened with suspension, that brought forth the Injunction in due season ;

he also shall not flunk ; and whatsoever credits he wisheth shall he obtain.

4. The monkeyers are not so ; but are like the prep which the exam driveth away.

5. Therefore the monkeyers shall not stand the exams, nor the flunkers before the Council of the Faculty.

6. For the Prexy knoweth the way of the studious ; but the pony of the sport shall fail.



To Whom it May Concern :



I, P. H. MARCUM, do hereby affirm that I am wrestling with Dr. Brooke's Real Property Examination in the Regions below, and, in case I should not succeed in overcoming the Mighty Problems in time for the

GRAND STREET PARADE

let it go on without me.

Given under my hand this 5th day of February.

P. H. Marcum.



FEEDING THE LAMBS.

Miss Skeels—"I can give you any information you wish for your essay. What is your subject?"

Mr. Ballard—"Paints and Preservatives."

It is not generally known that Toady Watson had his nose pulled in Parkersburg instead of his leg.

"Mr. Howe, I am expected to teach full grown men in this class. Take this front seat."

Poor Horsemanship.



I had a little pony
'Twas worth its weight in gold,
I lent it to a lady
Whose name must not be told.

She rode it and she rode it hard
Until, it must be said,
The Prof. at last caught onto it
And flunked that lady dead.



The Senior's Lament.



When I walk upon the street,
I owe every man I meet,
And I pass for a dead beat
Down the street, down the street.

As I watch them come and go
Every one of them I owe,
When I'll pay them I don't know
Down the street, down the street.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA,

Monongalia County, to-wit :

The grand jurors of the State of West Virginia, in and for the body of the county of Monongalia, upon their oaths present that PATRICK HENRY MARCUM, on the 19th day of March, 1903, in the said county of Monongalia, feloniously, wilfully, maliciously, deliberately and unlawfully did slay, kill and murder one "DIXIE," against the peace and dignity of the State.

D. W.—(Rushing out of house) "Hey, driver, have you seen anyone around here?"

Driver—"Haven't seen a person."

Mrs. W.—"Oh, dearest, what has happened?"

D. W.—"Some one has taken the cream."

Mrs. W.—"Oh heavens! what shall we do?"

D. W.—"Don't worry, dear, we shall have plenty, the scoundrels did not get all."

D. W. —(Speaking into the night) "Driver, driver, if you see any one around here, tell them I'll put ten pieces of lead in them."

Driver, "All right, mister."

D. W.—"Don't call me mister, call me Dean."

(Voices in the distance.) "Haw! haw! haw!"

Cards are out announcing the engagement of Marie Woodward to Mr. James Stewart.

Miss B-r-s—(after the K. A. banquet:) "Some people think that they are having a good time just because they are staying up late."

Hear Marley scratch!

"Miss Moore, if you please."

Yes, pay to hear yourselves sing.

Keely has always been head wiggler.

Staats has the reputation of being the only truthful man in the Judge's classes.

C. H. H. G. And there they'd spoon and spark awhile,
And then they'd spark and spoon.

Prof:—"Where are people cremated."

Prep:—"At the creamery."

Prof. B:—"Where are a grasshopper's ears?"

Joe B—ch-n-n: "Behind his eyes, ain't they, Professor?"

Prof B:—"How far behind the eyes?"

Joe B—"That depends on the size of the grasshopper"

Professor—"What do you mean by smoking in the laboratory."

Byers—"I was just determining whether the burning of tobacco was a chemical or physical change."

"A chain is no stronger than its weakest link."—Foxy.

Professor Brown—"To what is the rapid development of the Northwest due."

Jim Howe—"To the manufacture of Schlitz, Milwaukee beer."

Student in German—"Professor, will you please read the twenty-first question."

Professor Porterfield—"Write the complete conjugation of a thousand German verbs."

Professor to Mr. Crago, who had just waked from a nap in class—"How many classes have you, Mr. Crago."

Crago—"Three."

Professor—"You should take another. Three hours sleep a day is not enough."

Engineering Class—"Professor, can't we have some more time on the study of locks and dams?"

Professor M.—rather emphatically, "No sir, we must cut out that "dam" business.

Professor—"I don't believe the ground hog came out this year to see his shadow."

Bill Cummins—"He was afraid the President would appoint a coon in his place, Professor."

Q. Why don't instructors have ponies?

A. Because they are not "foxy."

Zinn—"Judge, do LL. B. students take Rhetoric I and II?"

Judge—"Don't you know that hereafter when a fellow comes to the Pearly Gates and asks St. Peter to let him enter, Patterson will step out and say, 'Have you had Rhetoric I and II? and if the poor fellow says 'no,' Patterson will say, 'You can't enter here.'"

Dr. Simpson—"Now if you will run your finger along the outside seam of your pants you can feel this muscle," He is still wondering why Miss J-h-s-n blushed.



Junior Statistics

NAME	Age	Weight	Size of Shoes	Complexion	Noted For	Past Occupation	Major Study	Future Occupation
Allig.....	27	102½	10	Y.M.C.A.	Loving	Rag Picker	Other people	Gambler
Ambley.....	49	272	Special	Strange	Anything	Town Bully	Himself	Deputy Sheriff
Bailey.....	?	77	x13	Sandy	Rapidity	Sport	Miss S-un-rs	Farmer
Ballard.....	16	199	00	Chicago	Company	Farm hand	The girls next door	Street cleaner
Bullock.....	Right	152½	2B	A. No. 1	A good fellow	School teacher	Hard work	Minister
Colbert.....	18	102	1AA	Ream's	Ask Dan	Mama's darling	Fraternity jewelry	Old mail
Cutts.....	12	113	X1C	Real	Beauty	A question	Keely	Preacher's wife
Coffman.....	?	Heavy	22	Bad	Saying nothin'	A good boy	other peoples business	Meldler
Dent.....	8	18½	X	Military	Nothing	Resting	Everything	Turner
Duke.....	88	88	88	3 in 1	Wisdom	Taking a bath	A little girl	Landlord
Goff.....	16	103	.0002	Oh joy!	Smiles	A loving child	Ladies' parlor	Actress
Jones.....	26	111	18	1NL	Nothing	Had none	Doubtful	Cart driver
Koontz.....	32	99	87	Farm	Potatoes	Loading	Fertilizer	Green goods
Lantz.....	10	222	7½	W. Va.	Humility	Boy	This and that	Deck hand
Lawrence.....	100	225	8½	Pious	Drain 2	In a hurry	The devil and workers	Desperado
Leonard.....	25	151	14	Steady	Quiet	A man	Books	Section Foreman
McCullough.....	51	125	a24	Pa.	An editor	S. S. teacher	Swearing	News Boy
McMillan.....	22	112	16	Preston	Work	Buckwheat	Opinions	Picture agent
Moore.....	29	122	Large	Curly	Speed	Getting started	How to walk	Alarm clocks
Morgan.....	87	10½	18	Furnont	Re un'm' things	Hanging on	Private monopolies	Ward manager
Martin.....	19	110	ABC	Ruby	Sweetness	A lady	We girls	Dressmaker
Potts.....	22	240	911	Dutch	Love	Having desperate cases	German	A portly lady
Daugherty.....	27	190	14	?	A fine Fellow	Getting engaged	Life	Head of a family
Snyder, L. C.....	72	128	11	Bad	Lameness	Blacksmith	Hair growing	G. A. R.
Scott.....	20	177	26	Round	Cadet	Just started	Getting on	Dago boss
Snyder, E. B.....	19	128	10	Good	Singing	Ball player.	Society	Going home
Sperow.....	25	0	Baby	Hasn't any	Being bitter	Jail attendant	A loving creature	Book Agent
Watson.....	28	119	12 2/10	Rural	Lead ties	A ladies' man	Doubtful	Missionary
Tapp.....	19	101	ax	Artistic	Herself	As at present	Matrimony	It depends
Lewis.....	28	19	21	Spotted	His glasses	Tell us	Whisky	Bartender
Smith.....	16	72	5K	Business	Schemes	Work	My affairs	Bunco steerer
Neel.....	20	100	2A	Same	Knowledge	Preparing	Her own business	Mother

ROASTS AND GRINDS



Seniors.

B-MG-RDN-R:

"A book in breeches."

B-LL:

"He fain a minister would be,
And therefore hath elicited love
That he may practice sympathy."

B-TN-ER:

"Shall I, wasting in despair,
Die because a woman's fair."

B-W-RS:

"God bless our baby."

B-YD:

"I prithee take the cork out of my mouth that I may drink."

CHR-STY:

"More idle than a painted ship
Upon a painted ocean."

C-B-N:

"A phantom of delight."

C-LE:

You might become a good fellow were it not for your company."

C-N-W-Y:

I'm a whale of a fine student, but thunder! I can't apply myself."

C-KE:

"A most military and spoony man."

CR-GO:

She's beautiful; and therefore to be wooed;
She is a woman; and therefore to be won."

D-WS-N:

"To childish prattle given."

- ELL-S-N:
 "Much may be made of him if taken young enough.
- G-BS-N:
 "Raving melancholy and moonstruck madness.
- GR-N:
 "Constructed on scientific principles."
- H-R-D:
 "Not much talk; a great sweet silence."
- H-RV-Y:
 "Born in the woods and raised there too."
- H-WE:
 "He that hath a beard is more than a youth; and he that
 hath none is less than a man."
- H-BB-RD:
 "Night and night,
 She sat, and bleared her eyes with books."
- K-NCE:
 "How now, philosopher?"
- L-RG-NT:
 "I'm a relic of long ago."
- L-CII:
 "To be by you is quite a treat
 You look so nice and so talk sweet."
- M-LL-R:
 "For I had hope by something rare
 To prove myself a poet;
 But while I plan and plan, my hair
 Is gray before I know it."
- M-ND-NH-LL:
 "For ways that are dark,
 And for tricks that are vain,
 The heathen Chinee is peculiar."
- M-RE:
 "I'd get married, but durn it, you know,
 I'm so bashful. I s'pose you don't doubt it,
 I'd never have courage to go
 To ask the old people about it."

M-LD-N:

"If a man's wits be wandering, let him study the mathematics."

N-LS-N:

"But I,—that am not shaped for sportive tricks,
Nor made to court an amorous looking glass."

P-RS-NS:

"Man delights not me,—nor women either."

P-CK:

"On their own merits modest men are dumb."

P-R-NT-N:

"He is what he is. God pity him!
He might have been a deal worse."

SH-W:

"Of such vinegar aspect that he'll not show his teeth in
way of smile."

T-RR-LL:

"Everyone is as God made him, and sometimes a great
deal worse."

Y-KE:

"He has mastered whatever is not worth the knowing."



Sophomores.



- B-RN-S: "Can'st thou thunder with a voice like him."
- B-Y-RS: "He who always keeps the peace."
- BK-WN: "She's all my fancy painted her."
- B-H-N-N: "Studious of ease and fond of horses."
- C-RN-Y: "I am but a gatherer and disposer of other men's sayings."
- C-R-L: "I'm growing old."
- C-STO: "He whose firm faith no reason could remove will melt before that soft seducer, love."
- C-LL-T: "A bold bad man."
- C-MM-NS: "A delusion, a mockery and a snare."
- D-V-S: "By his hair you can see him."
- D-NB-R: "A man of God."
- H-DG-S: "He spoke but he spoke in vain,"
- ING-M: "When I get all my debts paid, I'll be ten dollars in the hole."
- K-LY: "His legs turned out, his toes turned in, and on his face a silly grin."

L-R-W:
 "A face like a benediction."

L-R-L-V:
 "He would like to be one of the boys."

LY-NS:
 "He likes to kill the little bugs."

M_{RC-M}:
 "For I'm nothing, if not critical."

M-NS:
 "It would talk, Lord, how it talked!"

M-RE:
 "The man who is fond of his brains, needs more."

P-B-DV:
 "A lion among ladies, a most dreadful thing."

DV-R:
 "What is the use of work when a fellow can shirk."

FL-NN-K-N:
 "God made him therefore let him pass for a man."

F-RQ-R:
 "None but himself can be his parallel."

G-BS-N:
 "He's an awful flirt."

H-YM-ND:
 "He was a man of an unbounded stomach."

H-NN-N:
 "Plumed with conceit he calls aloud."

H-NR-TZE:
 "A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day."

R-CH-RDS:
 "The soldier here, his want supplies and takes new valor
 from the ladies eyes."

R-B-NS-N:
 "The farmer is always a practitioner."

S-M-N:
 "Thou but offendst thy lung to speak so loud"

S-MMS:

“A fellow of no mark nor livelihood.

ST-W-RT:

“Who would of thought it.”

TH-RM-ND:

“A foolish figure he always makes.”

W-TH-RS:

“And when he is out of sight quickly also is he out of mind.”

W--D:

“But let him have time to grow and you shall see.”



Freshmen.

"Midway between blue and yellow,"

AB-RS-LD:

"Not in the roll of common men."

A-HR-NS:

"A little, round, fat, oily man of God."

B-RNH-RT:

"It's a pity he could no' be hatched over again and hatched right."

B-N-KE:

A fair sample of untainted youth."

B-YL-S:

"His books were rivers, woods and skies,
The meadow and the moor."

BR-ND:

"A full grown child."

BR-WN:

"What ails the boy."

BR-N-R:

"I could die happy, having seen so sweet a face."

B-CH-N-N:

"With a heart too deep for common minds to plumb."

B-RNS-DE:

"Tall, lean, cadaverous, he looks like the reanimated form
of Rameses II."

C-MPB-LL:

"Behold! a freshman indeed!"

C-LE:

"How green you are, and fresh."

C-NN-R:

"They say, best men are moulded out of faults."

CR-W: "And of his part as meek as is a mayde."

D-DL-V: "A fellow like nobody else but himself."

D-V-L: "I can suck melancholy out of a song."

EDW-RDS: "The fruit that can fall without shaking,
Indeed is too mellow for me."

ELL-S-N: "Far from the gay cities and the ways of men."

EMSH-M-R: "God's baby."

F-R-M-N: "Nothing, nothing at all."

F-RTN-V: "He is a man with some of the propensities of a mule in
him."

FR-V-L: "A still small voice."

FR-DM-N: "Ha, ha, my little man, you're doing well;
You're somewhat risen from that childish spell."

G-ST: "The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

H-LL: "Go 'way and let me sleep."

H-SS: "He is not so fierce as he looks."

H-LL: "Up! up! my friend and quit your books, or surely you'll
grow double."

H-GS-TTE: "Two barrels."

J-NK-NS: "Oh! why did God create at last this novelty on earth?"

- K-KLE: "A specimen of God's carelessness."
- L-NTZ: "What can't be cured must be endured."
- L-MLV: "A close mouth catcheth no flies."
- L-DGE: "The works of Nature are curious."
- M-RT-N: "A face like a rusty pan."
- M-S-N: "A dapper little man
With a buzzy saw for a tongue,
He'll do the best he can
But he's really very young."
- McD-N-LD: "Then methought I heard a mellow sound."
- M-LL-R: "A sweet angelic slip of a thing."
- M-RE: "I have immortal longings in me."
- M-RPHY: "Doubtless he'll improve."
- N-LL: "O ye Gods, how soft."
- P-TT-N: "A babe in the household is a wellspring of pleasure."
- RE-L-V: "Then he will talk—good gods! how he will talk."
- R-CH-RDS: "Why so pale and wan, fond lover,
Prithee, why so pale:
Will, when looking well can't move her,
Looking ill prevail."
- R-B-NS-N: "There are some freaks in the world."

RH-DES:

"Men are not always such asses as they seem to us."

SHR-D-R:

"You may live all the days of your life."

S-MM-NS:

"Behold! he spreadeth himself like a green bay tree."

ST-LN-K-R:

"Who chooseth me shall gain what many men desire."

ST-TH-RS:

"The earth has bubbles as the water has, and he is one of them."

ST-T:

"What is man,
If his chief good and market of his time
Be but to sleep and feed?"

STR-D-R:

"This fellow's wise enough to play the fool;
And to do that well craves a kind of wit."

T-VL-R:

"A good boy."

TH-MPS-N:

"Tis love, my son, that racks your brain."

T-CKW-LL-R:

"A wise man carries his umbrella when the sun shines."

G. B. }

E. D. }

T-RN-R:

"Two lovely berries moulded on one stem."

Y-NG:

"The deed I intend is great, but what, as yet, I know not."

,

Senior Law.

' Reputed Wise."

AL-X-ND-R:

"Here is a poor burthened sinner."

B-YD:

"He is what he is. God pity him!
He might have been a deal worse."

BR-DY:

"He had lived in many places
And had done a thousand things
From the noble art of actin'
To the work of dealer's kings."

BR-WN:

"A deal of squeezes squeezes be
Of little girlies' waistes."

C-RT-R:

"Whose head is a perfect vacuum."

D-V-L:

"With eating and sleeping; and sleeping and eating, his life
a busy one."

EMBL-T-N:

"But I confess I am fond of girls, I really am."

EV-RLY:

"Pious, magnificent and grand."

F-M-NG:

"Every man, however little, makes a figure in his own eyes."

FR-SHW-T-R:

"It was the prettiest talking thing, and the wittiest withal;
the neighbors took such delight to hear it."

GR-NE:

"In whate'er cast his character was laid,
Self still, like oil, upon the surface played."

H-T-SH-W:

"Gas under constant pressure."

H-W-RD:

"The hairs of his head are numbered."

McELFR-SH:

"Noght o' word spake he more than was nede."

M-D-WS:

"Yes! Others lived like thee in the past."

M-LL-R:

"My mind to me a kingdom is."

P-RR-CK

"I am relying on my innate innocence."

SCHW-NCK:

"My innocence makes me blush."

SP-RS:

"O metaphor of peace!"

ST-TS:

"I love its giddy gurgle,
I love its fluent flow,
I love to wind my mouth up,
I love to hear it go."

TH-M-S:

"One may smile and smile, and be a villian."

Y-NG:

"Be not afraid, he will do thee no harm."

Z-NN:

"Keep it man, keep it. It may be useful to thee."



Junior Law

"Such things are common but useless."

All-s-n:

"What birds you see when you don't have a gun."

BR-WN:

"There's a crack somewhere;
Something that's unsound i' the rattle."

C-RT-R:

"Yes, I'm a relic of long ago."

C-S-V:

The language denotes the man."

CH-F-N:

"Then he will talk—good gods, how he will talk."

C-LL-N-N: "There's a deal of deviltry beneath his mild exterior."

C-MM-NS: "A happy, howling, hallelujah, heathen, but withal a warm number."

D-L-NSKY: "I'm smarter, a heap, than I look."

D-NB-R: "O Sweet beef!"

F-NDL-Y: "Not lean enough to be thought a student."

FR-SHW-T-R: "He hath a lean and hungry look;
He thinks too much; such men are dangerous."

F-RD: "Cheer up, old man! this world is not all Blackstone."

GR-NN-NG-R "O happy earth,
Whereon your innocent feet do tread. "

H-LL: "When he was a boy he played as a boy; now that he should be a man, he seems unable to put aside boyish things."

J-ST-CE: "What's in a name?"

L-V-TT "I would this world were over, I am tired."

M-RC-M: "There are some who (not to flatter,
Though to say it seems unkind,)
Have a fair per cent of matter,
But a small per cent of mind."

M-RSH: "A good boy would make a hero for a Sunday school book."

McINT-RE: "A deluge of words and a drop of sense."

- N-G-R-O: "There's mischief in the man."
- N-W-LL: "Blessed be Agriculture—If one does not have too much of it."
- N-LTE: "Then methought I heard a mellodious sound."
- H-RA: "What the rattle-box is to the child, this man's mustache is to him."
- P-AL-R: "A still smaller voice."
- P-SQ-RA: "A mind a peace with all below."
- S-MMS: "He is far gone, far gone; truly in my youth I suffe.ed much extremity in love; very near like this!"
- SH-TZ: "I ain't much good at books, but I can draw your picture."
- W-TS-N: "He feels as well and contented as if he had good sense."
- W-LL-MS: "Young man, Nature gave us two ears and but one tongue, that we might hear just twice as much as we speak."



Glimpses of The Editor.



THE Editor-in-chief has always been a victim of circumstances or rather of his post office. As can be determined by reading Bradstreet's reports or the Family Bible, he is from Peign Yaing. You think that place is in the Celestial Kingdom, as a whole lot of other people think, yet you are all wrong. It is in New York. Do not, however, be ashamed of yourself for being mistaken; why Uncle Sam went wrong on it himself. One of the editor's friends wrote him a long letter one day, took it to Uncle Samuel's man, and said, "How much postage to Peign Yaing?" The minion of your Uncle Samuel responded promptly, "Postage to China is ten cents."

Our artist, specially engaged went wrong, too, as you see. He drew this portrait over the long distance telephone, and knowing his subject was in Peign Yaing, he thought there was a wireless telegraphy attachment from the Land of the Great Dragon. But as this portrait is so true to life in all other respects it is printed with the above explanation. As you see the editor is an unassuming young man, and is in good and regular standing (he expects to pay all dues after he graduates) in the Baptist Sunday School and the Mechanical Engineering department of the University. He is something less than six feet three inches tall, and weighed more than one hundred and twenty pounds after dinner on Christmas. Because of the able



work of our artist further description is unnecessary. (Let it be added in a whisper that he is a member of the Glee Club, and talks about remaining a bachelor. Cause of both unknown.)



The Assistant Editor-in-Chief, well described by her accompanying portrait, is a product of the Southern land. She brings its golden radiance with her in her sunny temper—and her hair. She is the ideal twentieth century girl and has “positively” never been known to giggle. The independent, strenuous life is hers. It is easily seen by an inspection of this annual how large a share the assistant editor must have had in the inception and progress. She posi-

tively has no time for the young man. Even her closest friends have never heard her apply her most sacred word “dandy” to a young man on more than one occasion. Most inspiring to relate however, the assistant editor has shown a decided dislike to that most modern utility—the alarm clock.

It would take up too much time to enumerate the various positions and intentions of the assistant editor; but suffice it to say that she positively is going to be a teacher, for that is such a dandy thing to be, and housekeeping is most horrid anyway.

Our artist has caught the business manager in one of his characteristic attitudes. This young man escaped from Weston several years ago, and finding the University life so congenial he



remained. He is known as a gentleman of energy and get-at-it-iveness; and, incidentally he makes the street look narrow when he walks along. The business manager is never happier than when, pouring forth dense volumes of smoke, he tells how hard he worked the night before the last examination.

Yet his great work is that of an organizer, a manager, and a draughtsman. As a manager he tried his hand on a certain far famed musical aggregation at the University, but since his efforts did not seem to be properly appreciated by another higher salaried manager, he prudently resigned. As a draughtsman he has shown his ability to draw advertisements from the business men, and photographs from organizations and close fisted college professors; likewise to draw at a meerschaum(?) and sundry "coffin nails." His future is assured. He expects shortly to visit His Majesty the Emperor of Germany. Not only his name but also other traits and habits will doubtless cause his hearty reception among that stolid and ever-thirsty people.

The Grand Vizier of the Literary department (observe carefully this most correct portrait) is a very urbane and stout young fellow. It has always been a great mystery to himself and to his friends where he secured his marked erudition and versatility, since his early life was for the most part spent in raising Cain and "yellow" jackets' nests over in the peaceful state of Brotherly Love. It is surmised, however, that his clear diction, grand style, and correct use of the various rhetorical devices are obtained from a close and continued perusal of the justly renowned works of the celebrated historian and novelist, Sir Nicholas Carter, whose volumes he studies assiduously.

The artist is to be congratulated on having secured such a natural effect in this portrait of the Literary Editor, who in common with most fat and sunny haired people, is good natured—sometimes.



This editor's future is undecided. In all probability he will either devote his time to the writing of romances involving the sixth sense or become Society Editor of the University publications.

The various organizations and fraternities have been looked after for the Annual by the department whose editor's portrait adorns this

page. It does not require a phrenologist or a University professor to tell that he has a keen intellect and an ever present longing for current detail in the arrangement of things. He was selected for this position on account of his admirable fitness, combining in himself, as he does, "suaviter in modo et fortiter in re." In his sophomore year all the other chemistry students bowed low to his star, and now in Junior Law, lo, this editor's name leads all the rest. In social life his success is no less marked,

although it is rumored that life holds no more joy for him since the recent marriage of one of his friends—a young lady.

With all the gentleman's sagacity, however, he was unable to corral the preps for a picture. It was a very arduous undertaking to secure a back-ground which would show up our preps to any advantage whatever; then at the securing of this at a heavy expense the preps could not be captured. Possibly had it not been for the sudden rise in the price of molasses, the editor would have succeeded in this also.

His life work is not fully decided, but his future will likely be spent in being a candidate for a place in the Supreme Court of Appeals.



As would naturally be supposed the editor having charge of the Athletic Department, is a gay and festive youth. He is familiarly

known to his friends as "Prep," possibly on account of his meekness which is only surpassed by his ability to "knock." His study application blank would tell a story of this kind.

8:30—9:30. Analytical Geometry, if it can be changed to this period.

9:30—10:30. Drawing, if this hour instead of the afternoon hour will suit the instructor.

10:30—11:30. German 4, if the professor will give it at this hour instead of German 6.

11:30—12:30. Lecture to Campus Class, "How we are Losing our Freedom."

He is an ardent worshipper of Terpsichore, and a favorite in under-graduate circles. The gray matter of the Athletic Editor is greatly disturbed at present concerning his future vacation, whether he will be a leader of the german at Newport, a Civil Engineer on the Wabash, Manager of President Dreyfuss' Stars, or a lecturer on Social Usage.

Our special artist has increased his repulation greatly by this sketch of the Illustrating

Editor. She is as sunny tempered as the flowers she paints. All the natural beauty surrounding the University is a feast to her, and serves as a never failing source of inspiration. When you have looked these pages over carefully and noted the general scope of the illustrations, as well as the particular designs, you will certainly agree that our illustrating editor, in addition to her

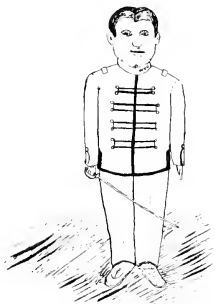
carefullness in detail, has a distinct genius for creative work. Yet a



few only of her many drawings were used, owing to the lack of space. She has whole "Pecks" of them remaining, each showing strong individuality and correct design. Were you to visit her "den," you would see sketches from the Monongahela by moon-light, star-light drives "over Cheat" that are "too lovely for anything." Her original drawings "The Reconciliation," "Sunshine and Showers," "Lovers' Retreat," "To Have and to Hold," "Campus Strollers" and others have received merited praise from the leading art critics.

She has not yet decided which particular line of artistic work she will follow, but at present is considering an offer to become portrait painter to the oldest daughter of the President of the United States.

It seems strange that a young man who seldom smiles and never laughs would make a good editor for a joke department, yet such an editor is on the Monticola staff. Notwithstanding his serious and sober mien no one can discover the point in a Faculty joke quicker than he. nor does the University have a student who tells a story better. This superior ability in many a student would lead to frivolity, but not so with our joke editor. He has decided to stand high among the jurists of the world, and now spends his days in study and nights in thought. In addition to his assiduous study and laborious research, he takes a hearty interest in all the various activities of University life. His zeal in law only is stronger than his love of military work; of which department in the University he stands at the head.

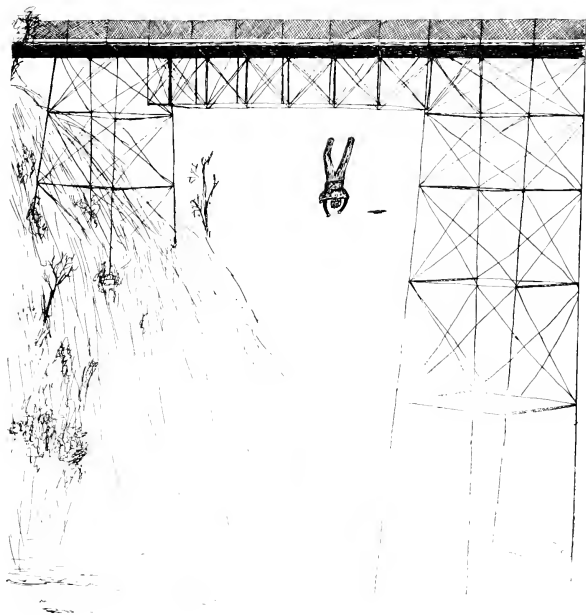


The influence of his star forecasts his life something like this:

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Childhood	Sammie
At School	Sam
At College	Major
At the Bar	Samuel Wentworth Blank, Esq.
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After the war	General Samuel W. Blank
After the land-slide	Ex-Congressman Blank
"Taken care of"	U. S. Consul S. W. Blank
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[THE END]



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Write for catalogue to the President,

D. B. PURINTON, Ph. D., LL. D.,
MORGANTOWN, W. VA.

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